TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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WALLACE REID, NOTED STAR OF FILMDOM, DEAD

ong Battle Follows Drug Habit Developed in Effort to Keep Strength at Studio.

Fildom mourned the passing of allace Reed, motion picture star, ose death on Jan. 18, ended his g battle for health after abandon- the use of habit forming drugs. The actor's death came as he lay the arms of his wife, known in screen world as Dorothy Daven- and just after he had mum- in semi-delirium, "God—I— had been unconscious many hours, but in his last talk his wife when his mind was he seemed to be aware, rela- said, that death was almost

At that time, he said, "Tell them, mamma, I have won my fight—that have come back."

He affectionately called his "Mamma" since the birth of son 10 is five years ago.

Many Offer Sympathy.

Representatives of all phases of tion picture work offered their mpathy to his widow, little Billy the tiny daughter the Reids opted some time ago. Tributes to dead actor were many.

The son of Hal Reid, famous as a ter of melodrama, he did not m to be an actor, it is said, but ired to be a motion picture di- tor.

"I never wanted to be an actor," ids quoted him, "and I still don't nt to be an actor. The promoters ed the shape of my nose or some- ng and I was powerless to do at I wanted to do. But they're going to get away with it for- ."

Drug Habit Revealed.

Reid, at the height of his career a motion picture actor, collapsed veral months ago and after two nths' absence from the studio due what was reported to be a nervous eakdown and eye trouble the fam- made a sensational announcement before Christmas that he was a tim of drugs and under treatment a private sanitarium.

The announcement by his mother- law was to the effect that more an a year before while working in dios in New York under a strain illness he used drugs for a stimu- t to hold him up through produc- of a picture which later gained he as one of his best. This was ealed later to have set the drug hit upon him and finally last Fall broke down at the Hollywood dios and went under a physician's re.

Improvement Announced.

Reid entered a fight to conquer e drug habit and during the past nth was close to death on several casions. At Christmas he rallied d indications were that he was on e road to convalescence and only a w days ago his condition was re- rted showing such signs of im- rovement that his return to the reen was set for next July.

Reed was born in St. Louis in 2 and was educated in New York. s stage career began in vaudeville th his father in "The Girl and the anger" and later he entered the otion pictures in the early days of s industry, associating with Selig, tagraph and Universal.

His entrance was as a general utili- y man and he wrote, acted and di- cted. He was later employed by W. Griffith in the production of The Birth of a Nation" and entered e Lasky employ in Geraldine Far- r's "Carmen."

Health Is Broken.

The direct cause of death, physi- ans said, was congestion of the ngs and kidneys, induced by the tient's recent nervous collapse. Dr. G. S. Herbert, who has been tending Reid since he entered the nitarium, said the actor's health as broken by his fight to break mself of the use of narcotics.

Reid, who was six feet tall and hose normal weight was 185 unds, had lost 60 pounds during e past several weeks. Up to about week ago relatives said he was proving and would be able to re- me work in the studio of the Fa- ous Players-Lasky corporation by ly at the latest.

"I'm winning the fight, Mamma," as his invariable greeting to his fe when she call on him. Mrs. eid said her husband contracted e drug habit during an illness early two years ago. His fatal ege began last November when, ddenly collapsed. He was advised o take a long rest and started on a ountain trip with Mrs. Reid and eddy Hayes, his trainer. On his eturn to Los Angeles, his condition howing no improvement, he went o the sanitarium

6 FEET, 4 INCH JUVENILE MUST HAVE CHAPERON

Council Won't Stretch Law to Long Youth's Dancing Ambitions.

Maintaining that he should be al- owed to attend public dances without chaperon, inasmuch as he is six feet four inches tall and would, in any town where he was not known, be taken for more than 21, William Wadell, 18, of Lewiston, Mont., re- ently presented his case to the city fathers.

After grave consideration, they informed the young man that the council had no power to suspend ordinances in individual cases, so the six-foot-four infant must pack along a chaperon if he desires to attend dances in his "home town."

Gives Cross-Splinter to Harding

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

A TINY splinter of wood, said to have been a part of the cross on which Jesus Christ was crucified, was presented recently to President at the White House by Archbishop Panteleimon of Neapolis in Palestine. At the same time the President was made a Knight of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre by the archbishop who appeared in the full dress of his office.

Bryan Calls Thirsty Officers and Wet Press Scars on Dry History

Liquor drinking prohibition agents, the wet press and failure of the government to deal effectively with rum runnters are the principal scars on the history of national prohibition, which celebrated its third anniversary last week, in the opinion of William Jennings Bryan.

"The government should put a stop to the conspiracies openly carried on by smugglers," Bryan said. "The three-mile limit law was intended for the protection of honest commerce and not for the protection of outlaws.

"The law against piracy does not recognize the three-mile limit. A pirate ship can be sunk anywhere. Our government should notify all nations that allow their flags to be used by rum runners if they cannot prevent their flags from flying over floating bars the United States can and will.

"This government should take over all whisky on hand and distribute it. This will eliminate private interests.

"Enforcement of prohibition should be entrusted only to those who favor prohibition. I think it would be safer not to appoint an enforcement officer who himself uses liquor. It is unreasonable to expect that official to cut off his own liquor supply."

The commoner said prohibition is a success and enforcement is "as effective as can be expected, since in several states and cities local authorities are not in sympathy with the law but encourage violation of it.

"The wet press, which embraces most of the papers in the large cities," Bryan added, "continually misrepresents the effect of prohibition by exaggerating the effect of prohibition by exaggerating violations of the law and overlooking the benefits which have been derived."

He said in the face of conclusive proof that the United States wants prohibition the wets "continue their campaign for things impossible.

"My message to the United States on this anniversary of national prohibition is this: Prohibition is here to stay," he concluded.

Red Sees Invasion as New War Ulcer

The French occupation of the Ruhr is a new ulcer on the sick body of Europe, declared Leonid Krassin, Russian foreign trade commissioner, as he left Berlin for London.

In his opinion the whole situation in Europe is getting worse, notwithstanding isolated symptoms of betterment such as the new Soviet constitution which will promote the development of foreign trade by drawing closer together the trade resources and equipment of Russia. However, practical development will be delayed, he said, as the result of interior transportation difficulties.

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RUNAWAY GIRL NEARLY FROZE SEEKING COLOR

Eugene O'Neill's Cousin Is Found in Greenwich Village, Broke.

Miss Agnes Claire Rogers, 18-year-old Columbia student and cousin of the playwright, Eugene O'Neill, was found recently in a New York rooming house in Washington Square, seeking atmosphere in Greenwich Village. Police had been looking for her since she disappeared mysteriously several days before.

Miss Rogers, who is taking a course in dramatic writing at the university, explained that her desire for atmosphere led her to run away from her home with her portable typewriter and $9.51. Her total resources when she was found consisted of the odd penny.

"I have been in hard luck ever since I left home," she said. "I took a taxicab with my typewriter and manuscripts. The cab I hired developed tire trouble and I had to get another. The trip to the village cost me $3.

"At the rooming house they showed me one room for $5 without gas, and I knew I could not write there, so I took the only other room for $6.50. The gas there was rather conservative, so I had a hard time to keep from freezing. I wrote all the time except one night when I read a book on dramatic technique."

"The Fateful Prank" was one of the plays Miss Rogers completed while in the village.

Indians Form Post of American Legion

What is believed to be the only American Legion post composed entirely of Indians has been organized in Montana and application forwarded to national headquarters at Indianapolis for a charter.

The post will be restricted to Indians.

It has been named the Joseph Chief-at-Night post, in honor of the only member of the Crow tribe of Indians who died in military service during the World war.

It is estimated that there are about 30 Indians on the Crow reservation who are eligible to become members.

Joseph Chief-at-Night died at the Presidio, San Francisco, while he was in service. His body was returned to the home of his tribesmen and was buried beside those of Custer's men, in the National cemetery on the Custer battlefield near here.

CONFERENCE TO SETTLE BRITISH DEBT IS ENDED

British Commission Sails for Home to Place Question Before Cabinet; Quick Action Expected.

Negotiations for refunding the British debt to the United States are in abeyance with the British debt commission sailing for London to lay before their cabinet the American viewpoint on the problem.

Further negotiations will be conducted through the British embassy. These are expected to begin shortly after arrival in London of the British commission, and an official spokesman indicated that its consultations with the cabinet were expected to pave the way for an agreement in principle in time for action by the American congress before it adjourns March 5.

The American and British debt commissions suspended negotiations owing to the decision of the British that the conversation had reached a state making desirable a personal report to their government before the continuation of efforts toward an agreement on the refunding of Great Britain's war debt to this country.

Confidence Is Held.

The decision of the British delegates to take this course was attended by no signs of lessened confidence among either commission that an agreement for settlement of the debt will be reached, and both sides still are agreed as to the desirability of the earliest settlement possible. While the decision came as a surprise to the American delegates, who had hoped for a further advancement of the negotiations, the obligation upon the British commission to act in full accord with the desires of the London cabinet was at the same time fully recognized.

On the question of the time of final payment on the debt, the suggestions thus far developed were said to range from 50 to 66 years, with the American commission proposing the shorter period and the British the longer, as compared with the 25 years' limitation fixed by congress. It is on the question of interest that the two delegations are believed to be farthest apart. On this point, which American officials declined to discuss, the only statement made was that the United States could not accept a rate as low as three per cent, and also that a graduated rate, of which there have been suggestions, would be undesirable for several reasons.

Won't Cancel Debt.

While viewing the European situation with undisguised apprehension and sincerely desirous of seeing a settlement on the reparations controversy, this government will not consider, even for an instant, any settlement plan that is based in whole or in part upon cancellation of any of the $11,000,000,000 owed the United States by foreign nations.

This announcement was by the state department in response to cabled reports from abroad that French experts were engaged in drawing up a new reparations settlement plan, based upon partial cancellation of the British debt by the United States.

Bride Never Kissed Her Young Husband

"I refused Chester the nuptial kiss after our marriage, and still refuse."

Constance Campbell Bennett Moorehead, daughter of Richard Bennett of Chicago, internationally famous actor, made this statement in the answer filed in her behalf for annullment of her marriage to Chester Hirst Moorehead, 19, son of Dr. Frederick B. Moorehead, prominent Chicago surgeon.

Constance admitted she left her bridegroom after the ceremony and that there was no honeymoon. The couple had eloped to Greenwich, Conn., June 16, 1921.

Dr. Moorehead filed a petition for annullment, charging both were under age and neither had consent of parents.

First "Elegy" Editions Costly

Dealers and collectors are seeking first editions of "Grays Elegy" as eagerly as Shakespeare's first editions. One of the few copies in existence of the former came up for auction recently and brought spirited bidding before it was knocked down for 700 sterling.

RUHR WORKERS STRIKE AS PROTEST TO FRENCH

WAR THREATS ARE HEARD IN EVERY NATION

Hungary Centers Attack by Diplomats; Rumanians Fear Assault by Russian Army.

While the treaty of Versailles is facing a test in the occupation of the Ruhr, the fate of the treaty of Trianon hangs in the balance as a result of recent intensification of threats of hostilities between the Little Entente and Hungary.

The present crisis is the culmination of untoward events beginning with an exchange of shots between Hungarian and Rumanian border patrols followed by a sharp verbal remonstrance to Hungary by the Little Entente and a milder, but firm note from the great powers in which the alleged war preparations and open propaganda for the recovery of lost provinces were represented.

The official Hungarian viewpoint expressed to the Little Entente by Foreign Minister Turovary is that Hungary is peaceful, but unable to suppress natural irredentism. The Little Entente's answer has not been prepared. The disposition of the Hungarian population to interpret recent events as a war threat has led the Little Entente to aver its representations were made in the friendliest spirit. Despite official cordiality the populations of all countries are in an extreme state of nervousness and distrust of their neighbors. Hungarian political circles are convinced the Little Entente sees the European situation is critical and wants to strengthen the weak points of its alliance.

Budapest believes Rumania faces trouble with Russia in Bessarabia. Jugo-Slavia contemplates eventual difficulties with Italy and the population has an exaggerated terror of Hungary as a result of stories of stored arms and plots. There is no letup in the accusations of Hungarians that the Rumanians and Jugo-Slavs are concentrating troops on the borders. The Rumanians are making counter-charges that Hungary is mobilizing.

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Chinese Boy Writes Best Legion Essay

Ah Sing Ching of Ewa Oahu, T. H., a 14-year-old boy of Chinese extraction, won first place in the American Legion's essay contest for American school children on the subject, "How Can the American Legion Best Serve the Nation?"

Contest results were announced by Garland W. Powell, director of the legion's national Americanization commission. Second prize in the contest, which was open to all school children between the ages of 12 and 18, was awarded to Miss Pauline Virginia Chastain of Indianapolis. National prizes are: first, $750; second, $500 and third, $250, the money to be used as scholarship funds in any college or university.

Pigeon That Saved 70 Soldiers in U. S.

"Happy Jack," a Belgian pigeon credited with saving the lives of 70 soldiers during the World war, is one of the attractions at the national pigeon show in progress in Mt. Clemens, Mich., in connection with the convention of the National Pigeon association. Thousands of birds are on exhibition.

"Happy Jack" has just been sold to a fancier in this country.

During the battle of Mons, the story goes, "Happy Jack" was with a detachment of troops that was cut off from the main body by the Germans, their plight not being known to their comrades. The pigeon was released with a message that eventually brought relief. "Happy Jack" served as a carrier throughout most of the war period and escaped without a scratch.

Exiled Prince in U. S.

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

PRINCE ANDREW, exiled brother of the late King Constantine of Greece, and the princess, sister of Lord Louis Mountbatten, is in this country. The prince was met at the pier by his brother, Prince Christopher and his wife, Princess Anastasia.

NEW FARM BILL TO BE TAKEN UP

Capper Measure Passage Doesn't Clear Way for Subsidy.

Passage by the senate of the Capper agricultural credits bill was followed by arrangements for immediate consideration of the supplementary farm credits measure, the Lenroot-Anderson bill.

Intervention of an appropriation bill and other routine measures, however, deferred opening of debate on the Lenroot-Anderson measure until this week.

The Capper bill was passed without opposition or a roll call, but after several futile attempts had been made to amend it. Considerable criticism revolved about its alleged insufficiency to aid the farmer and advocates of the Lenroot-Anderson bill contend that it will go much further.

Administration leaders are agreed upon a policy of holding the Lenroot-Anderson bill before the senate until disposed of before proceeding with the administration shipping bill. It is hoped to reach a vote on the last farm credit bill this week and thereby break the legislative jam which has held up the shipping measure.

A substitute shipping bill introduced by Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, would strike out the cash government aid provision of the administration bill, abrogate commercial treaties which congress sought to annul for some time, abolish discriminating rates from Atlantic ports and declare a 10-year policy of government ship operation.

FARMERS DEFEAT MONEY FACTION

Crissinger's Appointment Is Seen as Victory for Agriculture.

Agriculture triumphed over finance when President Harding appointed Comptroller of the Currency Daniel R. Crissinger of Marion, O., to succeed W. P. G. Harding as governor of the federal reserve board.

Bankers, Wall street and financial interests everywhere vigorously sought the reappointment of Harding. At the same time they industriously opposed Crissinger, alleging that as ex-officio member of the federal reserve board during the past two years, he too frequently has sided with farming interests against financial powers.

Within the President's cabinet the contest over this important appointment was between Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace and Secretary of the Treasury Andrew W. Mellon. Wallace won.

Wallace Knew Feeling.

As a farmer, farm magazine editor and farm department head, Wallace knew the intense feeling throughout the South and the West against the federal reserve board's post-war deflation policy. He knew that the farmers, victims of the low-price slump of 1920 and 1921, believed, rightfully or wrongly, that the disastrous effects of this slump might have been avoided had the board made available to banks in the farm regions greater sums for farm credits.

During the 1922 congressional campaign Wallace made a series of speeches in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and other states, in which he bitterly attacked the deflation policy of the board, of which Harding had been governor since its creation.

Mellon With Bankers.

Secretary Mellon, on the other hand, being himself a banker, shared the opinion of nearly all bankers except those in agricultural sections that the board's deflation policy during the three years following the armistice had been wise and sane.

He joined with bankers' organizations in urging the President to vindicate the board's course by reappointing the man who, more than anyone else, was responsible for it.

Political Charge Denied by Legion

Alvin Owsley, national commander of the American Legion, in an address at a legion meeting in Indiana denied charges made in the national house of representatives by Representative Goodykeentz, Republican of West Virginia, that the legion had entered politics in circulating in California the "bonus-tariff speech of William G. McAdoo delivered in Fullerton, Cal., last Armistice day."

He said he had no information that the California department was circulating the speech and issued a challenge to Goodykoontz saying:

"If the statesman from West Virginia will make a good speech favoring the adjusted compensation bill, the American Legion will, in all likelihood, give the largest circulation to his speech that he ever has had."

GERMAN LABOR GIVES SUPPORT TO MAGNATES

French Army Officials Arrest Coal Barons of Region and Mines Slowly Close Down.

Strikes, either partial or complete, were in progress on Monday in all the Ruhr valley mines whose directors had been arrested by the French.

The state mines resumed operations, the troops having been removed from them.

The railroad trains in the Dusseldorf region were running desultorily, operated by French crews. The service was about 10 per cent of normal.

The entire Ruhr valley is seething with excitement. Manifestations and protests against the arrest of the German industrial officials are being organized, although these are forbidden by the French, who announce their intention to repress them ruthlessly should the necessity arise.

The labor leaders who favor cooperation with France apparently have been overwhelmed by popular sentiment.

Say Strike Success.

Germans hold that the strike of miners is a complete success, but the French declare that the order for a general strike has not been followed by the miners, many of whom, although they did not report for work in the morning, went down into the pits later in the day.

Coal was coming to the surface in quantities averaging between 30 and 40 per cent of the regular output.

Railways are running on decreased schedule, about 40 per cent of the trains having been canceled. The tramway service is normal, both in Essen and Dusseldorf, while the steel and iron trades are as yet undisturbed.

Telegraph and postal rates have been tripled. Railway fares are doubled. It now costs 1,550 marks a word to telegraph to London and 900 to Paris, while the postal rate on a letter from Dusseldorf to Paris is 150 marks.

German industrial leaders in the Ruhr to the number of 18 were arrested for obstructing the occupation orders of the French. They were sent to French military headquarters at Mayence to be placed on trial.

Their feelings already inflamed by the events of last week, the workers became incensed by the arrest of the mine directors.

They declared they would not continue work while the directors were held.

During the 10 days of occupation about 100,000 tons of requisitioned coal has been diverted to France, six coke ovens and four mines, all state owned, have been taken over and about ten billion marks in customs receipts sequestrated, according to the French.

London appears to be watching the Ruhr proceedings anxiously, but the spokesmen of the government are not over sanguine.

Seize Railway Stations.

Every railway station on the lines running out of the Ruhr has been occupied by the military. The passengers on all the trains are required to produce their passports. This precaution, especially directed against incoming travelers, is intended to prevent agitators from outside entering the region in an effort to foment trouble.

Prussian state-owned coal mines were requisitioned by the French last week. The French have warned the miners, railway men and steel and iron workers not to strike.

The French authorities appropriated the money in the Dusseldorf branch of the Reichsbank. They also rounded up the automobiles of depositors who had come to the bank to draw money from the institution, seized the money withdrawn and retained possession of the automobiles. A demand was made by the occupation authorities for a detail of 40 police to close the streets adjoining the bank but the municipality refused to supply the men.

Germany is in a fighting mood and only lack of arms and munitions prevents her from going to war against France to avenge seizure of the Ruhr, Minister of Interior Oeser declared recently.

"The German people would spring to arms instantly at the government's call if they could," said Herr Oeser. "We have no arms and anyhow the government in control now does not want war, but wants only peace."

Sees Fall of France.

"France is only chasing a will-o'-the-wisp in trying to destroy the German nation," continued Minister Oeser. It is impossible for less than 40,000,000 French to subjugate 60,000,000 Germans, particularly when the Germans have the greater virility. France cannot last five years at this rate.

"France does not want reparations. Every act makes this plain. Occupation of the Ruhr is just another step in the French policy of destruction. France could have made an everlasting friend of Germany if she had only made a generous gesture after the war.

"But France refused to make a generous gesture. Now the seeds of hatred that will last for a century are being sown. Even though the Germans cannot resist with weapons, Germany can refuse to aid the invaders—and has. The whole nation is against them in the Ruhr. The population is against the French and will not help them. We have stopped reparations deliveries. We will resist passively."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THE BITTERNESS of hate, the convulsive emotions of revenge, the arrogance of military supremacy and a passion for crushing an age-old enemy—these were the human impulses that seem to have moved France to take advantage of Germany's technical failure to meet her reparations obligations.

Sportsmanship never kicks an enemy when he is down.

Many distressful things may come out of France's occupation of the Ruhr Valley, and anything good that may come of it is too remote for consideration. The situation foretokens an eruption that may involve the whole world. That is one view of it—the pessimistic view. Black clouds do not always mean a severe storm.

But nobody can see anything good coming out of France's precipitate action, for France, for Germany, for Europe or the world. It is a sorry spectacle from any viewpoint.

Summary of Situation.

Up to Saturday night, and no prospects for improvement, this is the way matters stood:

German industrial leaders in the Ruhr up to the number of eighteen had been arrested for obstructing occupation orders. They were sent to French military headquarters, presumably for trial at the beginning of the week. In consequence of this action the occupying authorities are threatened with strikes, not only of the mine workers but of all classes in the valley.

At the end of ten days of occupation about 100,000 tons of coal had been requisitioned and diverted to France; six coke ovens and four mines, all state-owned, had been taken over, and about ten billion marks in customs receipts and tax collections had been sequestered. These are French estimates.

Italy's ambassador, in behalf of his government, suggested mediation on the part of Great Britain, but up to the end of the week no response had been made. Though regretting France's drastic action, Great Britain, evidently, is determined to remain neutral.

French People United.

Apparently the French people are almost solidly behind their leaders. They seem to be governed by one impulse, to revenge themselves through the humiliation of their former foes.

We might expect something better from civilization.

France is not without sympathy. Americans have not forgotten what Germany did. They have not forgotten the devastation in France and Belgium. Germany had a heavy heel in 1914. Belgium was trampled upon and France laid waste. That was another Germany. A Germany as arrogant as the France of today.

If we let our minds dwell on the war between 1914 and 1918 we can saturate ourselves with sympathy, but it will not help France. This country is not going to assist her to collect her reparations at the point of the bayonet. It isn't characteristic of America to destroy a fallen foe.

The destruction of Germany would not bring peace to the world, and world peace is what the United States wants.

France today is the strongest military nation in Europe. But she is not the greatest. She hasn't the magnanimity to be that. Neither a nation nor an individual can be great and revengeful at the same time.

Invaders the Losers.

No good can come out of an evil thing. The invasion of Germany is the biggest blow that has been struck against peace since the armistice was signed. It is the biggest stumbling block that has been placed in the way of world reconstruction.

Even though the invasion should bring about the dismemberment of Germany—and there are men in the world who believe France has some such object in mind—France will still be a loser. She will have delayed indefinitely the economic reconstruction of Europe.

Lloyd George says: "When French troops marched into Essen they began a movement the most far-reaching and probably the most sinister in consequences that has been witnessed for many centuries in Europe."

Everybody Gets Hurt.

Every nation is going to get hurt through France's adventure. We are going to feel it in this country. The American farmers, American industries, American workers and American bankers will be affected by it. We'll get into it in a way. There is going to be added distress in Europe as a result of the escapade, and of course this country will be expected to relieve it. We always do, we should, and we will. It will be the Christian thing to do. There is more satisfaction in furnishing food for an empty stomach than sticking a bayonet into it.

After the armistice was signed the world hoped it was through with military madness for at least a generation. But the hope was not well founded. It is a terrible disease, this military madness, and disarmament is the only cure for it.

EXILED PRINCE ARRIVES IN U. S.

Andrew of Greece Comes to Play After Escapnig From Firing Squad.

Prince Andrew of Greece, who was sentenced to perpetual exile after his superiors in the Greek army, annilated by the Turks, had been put to death, arrived last week on the Olympic, accompanied by his wife, Princess Alice, cousin of the Prince of Wales.

Prince Andrew, a brother of the late King Constantine, said the present government of Greece was a military dictatorship and declared it could not long avoid a general election at which, he asserted, it probably would be overthrown.

The royal visitor was met by his brother, Prince Christopher, whose guest he will be in this country.

Is Saved by Kings.

Prince Andrew, tall, thin and English looking, declared that he had been saved from the fate of the five other officers court martialed with him and later executed after the rout of the Greek army, only through the intercession of King George of England, King Alfonso of Spain and Pope Pius XI. The prince said he had personally thanked King George and had sent word of his deep appreciation to Rome and Madrid.

The Greek prince wore a monocle, fawn colored spats, yellow gloves and an unostentatiously tailored suit of grayish green.

Discussing the situation in Greece, the prince declared there was much dissatisfaction with the present regime. He said he would not attempt to return to his native country and that he had no idea of ascending the throne.

Hope Based on Lausanne.

Greece was basing all her hopes on the Lausanne conference, he asserted.

"It will be bound to help us," he said. "And until it is completed, no one can predict much regarding the Greek situation."

During the queries about his trials he was asked if he had been charged with disobeying orders.

"That was the charge," he replied. "But it was utterly untrue."

"I have been a soldier 30 years and have learned to obey orders. What I did do, knowing the critical position of my troops, was to suggest to the commander certain movements. The word came back 'No.' Yet within another 24 hours the movements that I suggested were put into effect. They had to make some charge against me at the trial and so did what they did."

Judges Are Lacking on Many Subjects

One has to know considerable law to become a judge in England, but apparently there are a lot of other things known to most folks that English judges do not have to know.

The bland inquiry that recently came from a Tottenham magistrate who wanted to know "Who is Mary Pickford?" is given the palm by those who delight in cherishing examples of judicial "ignorance." Right alongside it is recorded the instance when Sir R. Wallace, K. C., asked, "What is the ace of spades?" and caused the card to be brought into court.

The late Judge Wills is believed to have held something of a record for unfamiliarity with ordinary human experiences. The learned judge admitted that he had

Never used a telephone, never ridden in a subway, never gambled, never borrowed money, never run in debt.

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France to Grow U. S. Wheat

France soon will be growing the hardier variety of American wheat, if samples sent there prove to be fertile in French soil. Victor d'Autremont, an American of French extraction, recently awarded the palm of the Academy of France by the government, has made arrangements with the United States department of agriculture to have the samples sent to French farmers for cultivation.

U. S. WILL CURB ALCOHOL DEALS

Dry Chiefs to Revoke Many Permits of Dealers and Deny Others.

Drastic curtailment of dealings in denatured and industrial alcohol has been decided upon by federal prohibition authorities as the next step in their campaign to combat the illicit liquor traffic.

Orders have been issued for the revocation of scores of dealer permits, among these being that issued to one of the largest alcohol producing plants in the country.

The decision to withdraw the license of this plant and to refuse to reissue dozens for which applications were pending was reached at a conference of prohibition enforcement officials attended by Acting Commissioner Jones, Acting Director Yellowley of New York and heads of the principal bureaus at headquarters here. It is understood that reports submitted by Yellowley of his investigation into the sources of Christmas beverages had much to do with the order.

Yellowley is known to have obtained evidence which convinced him that the great bulk of this supply was of domestic manufacture with illegally diverted alcohol used as a base. Much of the alcohol was declared by prohibition agents to have been rectified from stocks supposedly denatured in accordance with government regulations.

DENIES ATTEMPT TO JUDGE PACT

U. S. Will Not Endeavor to Interpret Treaty of Versailes.

The state department took steps last week to correct any impression that the Washington government has attempted to pass judgment on the application of the terms of the treaty of Versailles to French occupation of the Ruhr.

It was flatly denied that Secretary Hughes, in his conversations with Ambassador Jusserand, ever had expressed the view that France had the right in a legal sense to carry out that occupation.

The denial was prompted by publication in a French newspaper of an article saying that Hughes had so informed the ambassador, at the same time, however, expressing American disapproval of the expediency and wisdom of the course the French authorities had decided to adopt.

Since the United States is not a party to the treaty, it is obvious that no American official would put himself in the position of seeking to empress an opinion as to what obligations the document imposed on the signatory powers.

They alone could be the judges of the scope and meaning of the pact and no non-signatory power, it is held, could interject its opinions with diplomatic propriety.

It is possible that there has been a misunderstanding of the statement frequently made that the French government had sovereign power to determine its own course of action and that the United States, in proposing a compromise plan, could do nothing more than suggest. In that connection it has been said by American officials that there were questions of treaty rights involved in the reparations situation with which this government had nothing to do and that the first essential to success of the Hughes plan was necessarily in the voluntary action of the allied powers to take it up.

Jackie Must Pay $260,720 to U. S.

Of the $500,000 which Jackie Coogan, child film actor, is said to have received as a bonus for signing a contract with Metro Pictures Corporation, $260,720 will go to the government in the form of income tax, figures made public by Rex B. Goodcell, collector of internal revenue, show.

The collector explained that his estimate did not include the tax on Jackie's reported salary of $1,250 a week, that of his father at $1,000 a week, or Jackie's 60 per cent share of the net profits of films in which he is to be starred.

BUSINESS METHODS NEEDED IN POLAND

Poland needs business methods in her government, nine former ministers of finance decided at a conference called by President Wojciechowski.

The conference advised reduction of the military, creation of an alcohol monopoly, increased import and export duties, a reduction in the number of holidays and the organization of a board of experts for revision of the finance laws.

Mexico Annuls Oil Grant

The Mexican government has annuled the recent grant to a group of Los Angeles capitalists to exploit public oil lands in the Tampico region. Failure to make a deposit of 400,000 pesos is given as the reason for the failure of the negotiations.

Wins Rhodes Scholarship

Robert Driscoll Shea, only 19, the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Shea, of Indianapolis, has won the Cecil Rhodes scholarship from the state of Indiana, the youngest student so honored. Shea at present is in the Harvard Law school, but will leave for Europe to enter Oxford university at the end of the present school term in June.

INDIANS IN U. S. SHOW INCREASE

Population Growth Slight in Last Year, Says Missionary Head.

The American Indians as a race are not dying, as many people think. On the contrary they show this year a slight numerical increase as compared to 12 months ago, says Dr. E. E. Higley of Chicago, superintendent of work among Indians for the board of home missions of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Dr. Higley disclosed this condition in an address at the annual meeting of the home mission council of the church. The census a year ago showed 340,838 Indians; now there are 340,917.

"There is no field of home missionary endeavor where the spirit and processes of co-operation among denominational boards and workers is more manifested than among Indians," continued Dr. Higley.

"The work includes a study of missionary stations and native churches, their economic and spiritual resources; estimates of Indian schools, both governmental and mission, their educational status, and the opportunity presented for a unified religious educational program; a survey of the 147 reservations and other communities where Indians are to be found in appreciable number.

"There are 90,000 Indian boys and girls between five and 16. About 30,000 are enrolled in government schools with 30,000 in public schools. The remaining 30,000 are without school privileges. In Indian schools emphasis is put on agriculture and home economics. In non-reservation schools many trade courses are provided. The manner in which the Indian bureau for the last two years has worked for the fuller enrollment of unschooled Indian boys and girls is matter for favorable comment."

FRENCH SOLONS WIELD FISTS

Fight Results in Debate Over Immunity for Radical Member.

After what is said to have been the wildest rioting in the history of the French parliament, during which 50 deputies engaged in a fist fight on the floor, the chamber of deputies, by a vote of 371 to 143 decided to suspend the parliamentary immunity of Marcel Cachin, the communist member.

A commission of the chamber which investigated charges that Cachin recently had been engaged in communistic activities in the Ruhr recommended that parliamentary immunity be lifted so as to permit of prosecution of Cachin by the government on the charge of conspiracy against the security of the state in connection with plans to call a general strike in the Ruhr and in France as a protest against seizure of the Ruhr.

Several deputies, notably radicals, during the debate expressed disapproval of the government's action. They declared that M. Cachin was being persecuted for his opinions, and that the evidence adduced by the government had not established the crime alleged.

This aroused the fury of the members of the right. The members of the left replied in kind and beat "the devil's tattoo" on their desk lids.

Francois Arago, vice president of the chamber, presiding, had to suspend the sitting for a time. When it was resumed the uproar grew worse, and finally the communists rose in a body and, bowling over the ushers, attempted to storm the presidential desk. The members of the right, led by Prince Joachim Murat, flew to the rescue. When the two bodies met fists flew.

Eyes were blackened and lips and ears were bruised in the melee. M. Arago stood at his place above the tumult, finally ordering the sitting suspended again but the battle went on for several minutes until reinforcements of ushers were brought up and succeeded in parting the belligerents and forcing them into the lobby.

After the excitement had subsided, the sitting was resumed and the motion to suspend the parliamentary immunity of Cachin was voted.

RESERVE COAL SUPPLY URGED

Underground Storage at Mines Suggested by U. S. Official.

Underground storage of coal at mines is suggested by H. Foster Bain, director of the United States bureau of mines, as a practical step toward the accumulation of reserves of fuel necessary to stabilize industry and to protect the domestic consumer in periods of acute shortage.

The seasonal demand for coal can to some extent be met by storage, Director Bain said in a report to the United States coal commission, but this must be done by the consumer or by some distribution agency operating between him and the mine. At the mines the best place to store coal is in the ground, as with unimportant exceptions it is not feasible to provide more than a limited amount of storage above ground.

Anthracite companies established near points of consumption a system of great storage piles which were valuable balance wheels to the trade and have facilitated steadiness of operation which distinguishes anthracite from bituminous mining, Dr. Bain said. Large scale storage of bituminous coal has been less practicable because that uncertainty of future price has deterred companies and individuals from making the necessary investments. However, in certain periods as much as 60,000,000 tons of this coal actually have gone into storage, showing the feasibility of storing soft coal.

With proper selection of the coal and due attention to modest requirements as to methods, it is entirely practicable to store large quantities of most coal at moderate cost, he continued. The risk is in the uncertainties of future price, as the mine and railway equipment of the country is extensive enough to allow the industry, except under unusual conditions, to obtain adequate supplies direct from the mines.

Wholesale Prices Steady in Month

The general level of wholesale prices in December showed no change from the November average, although the tendency was upward, the department of labor announced last week. An increase of 11½ per cent over the level of December, 1921, was shown, however, farm products leading with an advance of 20¾ per cent.

Of 404 commodities on which comparable data for November and December was available, 170 advanced in price last month, 70 declined and the remainder were unchanged. Appreciable increases were recorded in certain farm products, including corn, oats, rye, wheat, hops, lambs, cottonseed, flaxseed, milk, peanuts, onions and potatoes, the group as a whole advancing approximately 1½ per cent, while cloth and clothing averaged about one per cent higher than in November.

EVERY MARRIED COUPLE

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NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Harry F. Sinclair, head of the Sinclair oil interests, was under senate subpoena to produce before the senate oil investigating committee the complete records of the Hyva Corp., a private investment concern owned in its entirety by his family.

Against the subpoena was a statement issued by him after clash with the investigating committee headed by Senator LaFollette, in which the oil man said that he would produce all records bearing upon the committee's inquiry, but that he was not willing "to produce the records of the Hyva Corp. that pertain to other matters not pertinent to the subject under discussion.

Senator Smith W. Brookhart, Republican, of Iowa, continued his pursuit of corporations which declared large stock dividends last year, by offering a resolution in the senate requiring Secretary of the Treasury Mellon to furnish the names of those corporations seeking to evade surtaxes by accumulating instead of distributing their profits.

Ratifications validating the Tacna-Arica arbitration protocol were exchanged by the Chilean and Peruvian ambassadors in the presence of Secretary Hughes.

Ending a controversy of long standing the supreme court decided the south cut bank of the Red river constituted the boundary between Texas and Oklahoma.

Secretary Denby and a group of senators and representatives interested in naval affairs, it was announced, plan to witness the fleet maneuvers off Panama this Spring.

The report of the special naval board assigned to recommend a shore establishment policy for the department was transmitted to congress by Secretary Denby.

Construction by the Florida East Coast railroad of a 133 mile line which would provide a transportation outlet for 1,670,000 acres of land in Florida between Miami and Okeechobee, was authorized by the interstate commerce commission.

Prohibition authorities, in an effort to prevent illegal conversion of industrial alcohol to a beverabe base decided to deny manufacturing permits to a number of concerns.

Approval was given by the house flood control committee to a bill which would authorize an annual $10,000,000 appropriation for flood control work on the Mississippi river and its tributaries.

Representative Thomas (Democrat), Kentucky, a Democratic member of the house judiciary committee, declared in a minority report that the committee failed to investigate impartially the Kellar impeachment charges against Attorney General Daugherty.

Rewording of McCormick child labor constitutional amendment suggested by William Draper Lewis of national child labor committee, discussed at senate hearing.

Representative Bourke Cockran (Democrat), New York, declared in the house that regardless of any effort the government might make, the eighteenth amendment could not be enforced in certain sections of the country.

Development of new naval bases and retention of all navy yards and nearly all shore stations recommended in report of board headed by Rear Admiral Rodman.

The department of labor reported that the general level of wholesale prices in December, while practically the same as in November, represented a 11½ per cent increase over the December 1921 average, farm products leading with 20¾ per cent.

American merchandise exports during 1922 were valued by the commerce department at $3,831,516,735 compared with $4,485,031356 in 1921 and $2,484,018,292 in 1913.

United States opposition to continuance of the Southern Pacific-Tral Pacific merger was conditionally withdrawn at interstate commerce commission hearing.

The house passed the army appropriation bill carrying $333,000,000. It added nearly $20,000,000 to the $37,000,000 provision for river and harbor improvement and provided $6,998,000 for completing dam number 2 and power units at Muscle Shoals.

Compared with 1921 totals gold imports during 1922 decreased $416,078,512, the commerce department announcing increases, however, of $12,983,517 in gold exports, $7,563,982 in silver imports and $11,321,887 in silver exports.

Big row in congress brewing over proposal to relinquish to owners alien property in advance of settlement of American war claims against Germany.

Three hundred million dollars in treasury notes recently offered are oversubscribed $200,000,000, Secretary Mellon says.

Representative Garner (Dem. Tex.) says he will not be a candidate for minority leader in the next congress.

Without a record vote the senate passed and sent to the house the Capper rural credits bill.

Carrying $12,600,000, the legislative appropriation bill, framed by a sub-committee headed by Uncle Joe Cannon was reported to the house.

Abstract question of prohibtion and concrete question of removing light wines and beer loom as major issue in presidential campaign of 1924.

Mrs. Huck (Ill.) introduces resolution for mutual referendum on war.

The house voted down a proposal to cut the enlisted strength of the regular army from 125,000 to 100,000 men.

President Harding embarrassed by opposition from bar and from politicians to candidates for supreme court appointments.

SOVIET-GERMAN ALLIANCE SEEN

France May Face Russian Army of Million if War Begins.

Now that the Ruhr has been invaded, the specter of war between France and Germany advances into the realm of immediate possibilities.

It centers the consideration of both statesmen and military authorities on a question that has been at the back of their minds since the new French occupation. That question is whether or not Germany and Soviet Russia are in secret alliance for war against France, or, as it once was put by a Russian diplomatist in Washington, for war "against the treaty of Versailles."

There are many authorities who believe that German resistance to extreme French demands, such as France is now imposing, always had Russian military support in view. They believe the hour is not far distant when Berlin and Moscow in dramatic fashion will reveal "solidarity" against the "armed imperialism" now making a fresh thrust into Eastern Europe.

If Germany is able to call up "Trotsky's army" to aid her in defying France in the Ruhr, France will be faced by the military establishment acknowledged to be, next to her own, the strongest in Europe. Some authorities claim the Soviet army is stronger than the army of France. Last year, during the discussion over the recognition of Soviet Russia by the outside world Lloyd George declared that Lenine and Trotsky marshaled a force of 1,500,000 men, so formidable in every way that they were capable of offering resistance and defiance to all Europe.

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FESS ATTACKS BLOC SYSTEM

Ohio Solon Cites Menace to Legislation by Congress Groups.

The "bloc system" in congress was condemned as dangerous by Senator-elect Fess, Republican, Ohio, in a speech in New York before the Quill club, an association of editors and editorial writers.

The system is "naturally selfish," said Fess, "based upon groups which may be classified over specific interests. We have the agricultural bloc, the labor bloc, the ex-service bloc, the anti-saloon bloc, the big business bloc, and the unclassified or radical bloc.

"Some of these groups are of little significance, because of lack of influence, which is not measured so much by the number of members in congress as by the number they represent."

Fess cited, that the former service men in congress were not more than 20, but that there were four million former service men who, if united, could dictate results. "Then," he said, "there are a like number of labor representatives who claim to speak for labor, and in the degree they can convince their colleagues that they speak for labor, they will likely influence their vote."

Speaking of the "farm bloc" Fess said it numbered close to 100 members whose number and influence "become almost decisive in legislation." The same statement, he added, could be properly made on the anti-saloon group.

Fess said a close connection was made between the various groups seeking legislation and the national legislators.

WORLD POLICE BUREAU URGED

Calder Bill Would Found Detective Center in Washington.

If a bill recently introduced by Senator Calder of New York becomes law, Washington will be headquarters of the world for police news and for information concerning all that elusive but extensive population known as the underworld.

The bill provides for the establishment by the United States government of a national police bureau and its chief purpose would be, first, to compile information on the criminals of the whole world, and, in the natural course of operation, to keep track of their movements.

No student, disciple or admirer of Sherlock Holmes is ignorant of Scotland Yard, the police headquarters of Great Britain. This has been the world's greatest police agency. But if congress enacts the Calder bill, a bureau will be set up in Washington which, in all probability, will dwarf the Scotland Yard headquarters.

Scotland Yard is famous because the British dominions extend beyond every sea, yet the Yard is not primarily a world police bureau. It is a British bureau. The proposed police bureau to be set up in Washington would be charged especially with the task of keeping records of all criminals no matter whether within or without American territory or possessions.

The bill would appropriate $150,000 to establish the bureau and presumably, should it be established, an equal amount or probably considerably more would be appropriated each year for its maintenance and expansion.

Widow MacSwiney Is Called to Erin

Mrs. Terence MacSwiney has cancelled her lecture tour in America to return to the bedside of her 4-year-old daughter, Muriel. Mrs. MacSwiney reached Cleveland shortly after a cablegram addressed to her was delivered to a hotel.

Only the urgent requests of others in the lecture party induced Mrs. MacSwiney to fulfill a speaking engagement in Youngstown in the interest of the Irish Republican widows and dependents' relief.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

POLISH government has begun the conscription of all males between the ages of 22 and 40 for military service. General Pilsudski, commander-in-chief of the Polish army, went to Brest Litovsk to investigate Russian troop movements on the Polish frontier.

The old "central competitive field" basis, upon which wages and working conditions in the bituminous coal industry have been determined almost continuously since 1898, was scrapped last week by operators and union officials, conferring on 1923 wage contracts.

No arms will be sold to any nation or individuals by the American government during President Harding's tenure of office it has been stated officially at the White House.

Reuniting of the Methodist Episcopal church and the Methodist Episcopal church, South, separated 79 years ago upon the issue of slavery, approached realization when a committee was appointed to consider statements of the two bodies and to lay down principles of a contract on which co-operation can be accomplished.

Engagement of Prince Albert, the duke of York, second son of King George of England, to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, was announced in a court circular.

Mrs. David Jayne Hill, 60, wife of the former ambassador to Germany, died in Washington recently from injuries sustained when struck by an automobile.

Authorities investigated three recent school fires in Logan, O., following the arrest of several residents on charges of not sending their children to school.

Forces favorable to Sun Yat Sen, deposed president of the Southern China republic, entered Canton last week.

The coast guard cutter Tampa picked up the disabled British schooner Dorin southeast of Nantucket with a cargo of 3,000 cases of liquor.

Turkish Nationalists have begun execution of Christians on a large scale, it is reported.

Kate Santley, famous a generation ago as an actress and vocalist, is dead in Brighton, England. She was born in America.

List of royalty now in the United States was augmented last week when Princess Alicia de Bourbon, first cousin of the king of Spain, arrived in New York on her way to Florida, from where she will start a tour of the country.

GENERAL conclusions of physicians attached to the medical department of Washington university, who have been experimenting with insulin as a cure for diabetes, are that no one need die of that disease. Insulin was used in 13 cases of diabetes there.

Only the gray granite walls of Rock Hill college at Ellicott City, near Baltimore, Md., the last of the notable Howard county Catholic institutions, remained standing after the fire which destroyed the administration building and the college dormitory.

Foreign Secretary Pani of Mexico has cabled Cardinal Gasparri, the papal secretary of state, that the reason for President Obregon expelling Monsignor Filippi, the papal envoy, was because the monsignor played politics.

Recovery of Mrs. Harding, wife of the President, is assured. The last half month has marked the most hopeful period of her convalescense that her physicians have noted since last September, when her illness set in.

A committee of the state legislature is investigating the disturbances precipitated in Harrison, Ark., by a rounding up of alleged strikers and strike sympathizers charged with bridge bumings by the self-styled "committee of 1,000."

German marks established a new low mark last week when it required over 18,000 of them to buy an American dollar.

John Wells Peck has tendered his resignation as judge of the United States district court of Southern Ohio to President Harding. He desires to resume the active practice of law.

A proposal that the state of Ohio establish minimum wages for women and children in industry has come before the state legislature.

Ambassador George Harvey, after having been a guest at the White House since Jan. 2, sailed from New York last week on his return to his post in London.

An attempt to organize "a war of extermination" against the Ku Klux Klan by combining into one society all forces opposed to it in New York state is being made by the central committee of the American Unity league.

Governor Donahey of Ohio suspended Mayor Vogt of Massillon last week for alleged misconduct, nonfeasance and gross and wilful neglect of duty. The suspension is for 30 days.

AN earnest appeal that Great Britain be permitted to own in her own right the soil where her soldier dead lie buried in Gallipoli was addressed last week to the Turks by the British delegation at the Lausanne conference. About 100,000 British fell around Gallipoli in the World war.

President Harding was confined to his bed last week on account of an attack of grippe. The President's condition was not dangerous.

Enforcement of an order prohibiting striking railroad shopmen, or others, from holding public meetings "for the purpose of disorder, threats or intimidation" began in Shawnee, Okla., last week when federal, county and city officials members of a citizens' committee united to prevent further acts of violence in the town in connection with the shop strike.

First attempt to tighten up Ohio prohibition laws during the present legislative session was taken with the introduction of a bill that would make the manufacture of distilled liquor a felony and the manufacturer liable to a penitentiary sentence.

More than 2,000 distinguished Jews from all parts of the country took part in what is declared to be the greatest Jewish gathering ever held in New York. They celebrated the development of Reform Judaism in what was known as the golden jubilee convention.

Control of the majority of the theaters in the United States showing legitimate enterprises was thought to be one of the aims of the proposed merger of interests of the Shuberts and Erlanger and perhaps several independent theater owners.

All the battlefields of Europe which were consecrated with the blood of Ohio soldiers during the World war will be decorated with monuments if a bill to be introduced in the legislature becomes a law.

Department of justice agents who boarded the German steamer Deutschfeld at Jacksonville, Fla., in search of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, draft evader, arrested two members of the crew as suspicious characters.

Rev. William Bagley, city censor of Camden, N. J., came out last week in favor of permitting exhibition of Roscoe (Fatty) Arbuckle films. He said he was willing to take his chances in heaven with Arbuckle rather than with some ministers he has known.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

RIOT IS CAUSED BY DRY MARC

"Prohibition Week" Brings Street Wars in Germ Town.

Prohibition in Germany is a long way off, if the street riot that marked the opening of "Prohibition week" in Schoeneberg, a Berlin suburb, is any indication of the German state of mind.

Forbidden to hold an open meeting, the Schoeneberg [illegible] marched through the streets bearing banners denouncing John Barleycorn and his works.

They didn't get very far though, for near the railroad station a [illegible] column of brewery workers and beer keepers attacked them on the ground that Dr. Johann Drucker, leader of the "drys," was set upon by the angry [illegible] and badly shaken up before police arrived and restored order. The banners—bearing such inscriptions as, "We Demand Prohibition," "No Houses for Dwellings, but Liberty for Saloons!" and "The Brewers Deprive the People of Breads and Make Beer!"—were dragged in the mud.

The arrival of the police failed to completely restore order, for Assistant Principal Herman Paarmann of the Schoeneberg high school, taking exception to a remark made by a plain-clothes man, became so [illegible] that the police took him to the station house to "cool off," as they expressed it. The desk sergeant released Dr. Paarmann. No arrests were made.

Needless to say there is much excitement in Schoeneberg.

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This Is The Kind Of Spectacle You Have Always Wanted

You can put on these latest-style sight-improving spectacles the first thing in the morning and wear them all day long for reading or looking at things far off in the distance, indoors or outdoors, anywhere, everywhere, in the house or at work—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses in a handsome heavy-rim 10-karat gold-filled spectacle frame with extra-long comfortable ear hooks, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes—no matter how weak they may be—from age or eyestrain—and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest sewing needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with ease—and do it all night long if you like without any more aches or eye pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or to the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style sight-improving spectacles, go out in the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. Or, if you go to the movies once in awhile, you can take a pair along in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glare of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, sight-improving spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more sight-improving than any you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, sight-improving spectacles, by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

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Gentlemen:—I want you to send me by return mail, charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, sight-improving spectacles, complete with an up-to-date, leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle case, which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial. I am going to try them out for myself on my own eyes—for near or far sighted vision, for reading or looking far away off in the distance, indoors or outdoors, anywhere, everywhere and if I do not find them as you claim them to be after a ten days' trial, I will return them to you without owing you a penny. But if I like them, I will send you the special introductory price of two dollars and twenty-five cents ($2.25) and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if they do not prove to be the absolute perfect vision of any you have ever worn, I will return them to you without a cent of cost. I don't intend to keep them unless they are equal to or better than any spectacles I have ever worn. Otherwise you will have to take my word as final in this matter.

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Post Office.....

Rural Route..... State.....

St. & No. (if any).....

County.....

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

TAXES AND PROFITS— What Is the Cause?

At a recent Ohio State Grange meeting the state master in his annual address called attention to the fact that in Ohio the farmer's taxes were greater than his profits. We have to pay taxes whether we make any profits or not. The other fellow is trying to unload on us. We would like to unload on somebody, but we are not smart enough to turn the trick.

At this same state grange meeting the city tax dodgers, through a big city faction in the grange camp, prevented the grange from adopting a short and clear resolution demanding the enforcement of the uniform rule, which is feared more by Ohio tax dodgers than a rattlesnake.

The grange missed a big bet. The farmer loves to be the goat. The state of Ohio had voted by an overwhelming majority in favor of the uniform rule being enforced. Eighty-three of the 88 counties had voted to enforce this rule to tax all property at its true value in money and at a uniform rate.

The Ohio farmer is now paying more than his share. His farm and live stock are listed at as much as he can sell them or more. His tax rate is high. The city rich tax dodger gets almost scot free, because the uniform tax rule is not enforced. The farmer is fool enough to line up with his smart city fellow because a few farm leaders have turned to be Benedict Arnolds.

In Ohio one state senator's district is allowed more than two to one for the uniform rule tax law to be enforced. The public press announces that he has lined up with the city crowd of tax dodgers to defeat the will of the people of Ohio.

This fool senator is a farmer. His district is a rural district. Yet he is dumb enough to announce that he will represent the wishes of the big city crowd and turn traitor to his own people.

He goes to the grange and to the farm bureau were paid to help the farmer in Ohio, instead of being used to soak the farmer with more tax and to pay our farm leaders to lead us to slaughter by the big city tax dodgers, who would rather pay thousands to have somebody to play their game instead of paying the millions in just taxes which they owe.

Ohio voted by a majority of 244,— 000 to enforce the uniform rule, which would make rich and poor alike pay taxes on the same basis. This was one of the greatest victories ever won in the Buckeye state. The state grange master is honest and is not hired directly or indirectly by the city tax dodgers, but he lacks the courage to expose the treason in his own camp on the part of some of the other leaders.

The farmer loves to be the goat and the doormat. He has taken garden seeds and been soaked for a hundred years. The traitors in the farmer camp are paid to sidetrack the farmer and get him to make a fuss over something that is harmless and to keep him away from demanding that the real issue be enforced. The showman, Barnum, was right when he said that they wanted to be humbugged, but they want it done right. It is being done right in Ohio.

WORD TO WAKEN CHINA— The Flivver Man's Message.

For many centuries China has been asleep and content. China has four times as many folks for every time Uncle Sam has one.

China built a great stone wall a few thousand years ago. The wall was 1,500 miles long. It divided the saints and sinners. That was in the days before airplanes and hotair balloons, gunpowder and big guns.

For a long time China has smoked the opium pipe and been in a doze and a maze. When China tried to rid herself of the opium curse the warships of England and the United States appeared at her ports and forced her to permit opium to be sneaked against her will.

This was one of the ways the Christian nations took to civilize the pagan Chinaman. There was money in the opium trade for the two big boys, John Bull and Uncle Sam.

Today in Detroit are several hundred keen Chinamen learning how to make automobiles. Ford has agreed to erect a flivvery factory in China. Who can guess what this move may mean to China and to the world? When this sleepy people awaken who knows what mighty power it may have?

There are those who insist that the rest of the world will fare better if China should continue to slumber. What worlds does this man Ford expect to conquer? His wagon is going into every country and corner of the earth. Where is the end?

What will the auto do to and for China? It is without roads, but it has millions of folks who will build roads if the order is given. In the cities the streets are narrow. Today there is no room in towns for the auto. Will Ford cause old towns to be pulled down and news ones built, or will new and modern cities be erected on new sites to give room for the wagon of lightning and gasoline?

If China becomes a modern nation will her people want our wares and some of our surplus crops? Will she want our machinery and the output of our shops and factories? Will she become a giant and make things for herself and then flood America with articles at cheap prices and bring America to the price level of the Orient?

How many of us realize that we are living in a mighty age, when greater things are slowly consummating than at any time in the history of the world? Has America reached the summit of human possibilities? Have the older and other countries just commenced to grow and climb upward to our disadvantage.

IF YOU SAW AN EAGLE— Would You Shoot It?

The eagle is the bird emblem of our country. King of the air. Lonely fowl. He soars alone. In higher altitudes he has no company. Mighty and majestic is the eagle. There is prestige and majesty in the very name of "Eagle." And there is not many of him left to soar the sea of air.

Here and there an eagle appears. Too often, when he does, someone grabs a gun and shoots our greatest American bird. Why? What good has been accomplished when this mighty fowl of the air is helpless on the ground and dead? By such an act has there been any victory won for man?

The eagle has had a place in poetry, song and story. Many nations on earth have paid honor and given prestige to the eagle. This bird has been an inspiration in many battles, where the destinies of nations were at stake.

Does any Blade reader know of any dishonorable act ever committed by the eagle? If not, why shoot the bird of which our country is proud and whose picture ornaments our coins and our legal and official documents. Here is hoping that all our readers will advise against eagle murder.

The law presumes to protect most of our birds. The quail is on the song bird list in many states. The game wardens ought to have no hesitancy in protecting bird life and punishing those who kill the farmers' best friend. Every bird is practically a farm policeman. Don't kill the birds.

ONE QUART A DAY— Will Keep Meat Away.

The dairy cow is winning friends every day and every day. Milk is now looked upon as a food and a medicine. Every Blade reader should at once write to the Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Extension Service, Battleboro, Vermont, and ask for Bulletin on Milk.

Here is a sample of the common sense talk which the Bulletin will give to you. Read it twice:

Dr. E. V. McCollum of Johns Hopkins university, one of our foremost authorities on human nutrition, makes this statement: "Milk is our greatest protective food, and its use must be increased rather than diminished. No family has the right to purchase any meat until each member has at least a pint of milk daily. Milk is just as necessary for the maintenance of health in the adult as in the young."

A RAID ON RAT TOWN— Reduce Rat Population.

The rat population is growing. A rat does not know what race suicide is. The country over is pestered with rats. They get bolder every day. They know more than they used to know.

They have learned all about the tricks and traps set to catch them. All sorts of rat cures have been invented. Like rain signs, they often fail, especially in dry weather. In many towns there are three times as many rats as folks. It is time to kill rats.

UNREST IN THE WEST— Party Politics Busted.

Unrest in the West. Does a new party loom? Agricultural folks are not happy. They have decided, in the West, that the old political machines of both parties are not doing farmers any good.

In Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakotas, Idaho and other states the old political bosses have been cast into the scrap pile. Kansas and Nebraska have had political revolutions.

Time after time the common folks vote for certain reforms only to see the machine cheat them out of the reward they expected to be theirs. Even staid old William Penn's state of Pennsylvania hit the political machine of the bosses and elected Pinchot as a protest and in defense of the common people.

In Iowa, Brookhart, an independent Republican, mowed down the machine candidates and went to the United States senate by the farmer vote. In Minnesota, Shipstead put the bosses in the morgue and by farmer-labor votes won his way to the senate. In Wisconsin, Bob La Follette was elected for his fifth term in the senate. Bob is the best hated by the old bosses of any man in public life today. He has farm and labor power back of him.

In Dakota Frazier tossed McCumber into the ash heap. Frazier goes to the senate, although two years ago he was recalled as governor of his state. McCumber was the chief champion of the new tariff bill.

In Idaho, Senator Borah holds sway. He is unfettered. The bosses have no strings or chains on him. He serves his country and his people before any clique, clan or creed. He is sort of a companion piece to Hiram Johnson of California.

These men have been and will be damned by those who have gotten rich out of politics. The easy money crowd say these men are radical, but their tribe is increasing at every election. The farmer is getting better organized. He intends to vote for himself first and the other fellow afterwards.

Some of these men are not schooled in the ways of statecraft. They may make mistakes that will bring censure upon them, but the fact remains that they have been elected because of the growing belief among farmers that agriculture has not had a square deal.

Farmers too often get into politics for a short time and then quit. The old crowd stays in politics. It is on the job all the time. The farmer will raise hell for a while and then take a rest. The bosses always find some dunce farmer who will be the white steer and help lead his fellow farmers to the slaughter pen.

The truth is dawning upon the country that common folks have lost confidence in the congress of the United States. This resentment is more against the senators than against congressmen. A general belief has grown up that a congressman don't count for much. The senators get the spotlight and the kick on election day.

Seldom have as many old and experienced senators gone down to defeat as there have in the last election. Both the old parties got hit, either in the primary or in the election. It is a token of the disgust in which the public now holds these men in high office. The old crowd voted to keep Newberry of Michigan in the senate. The new crowd at the polls voted out those who voted for Newberry.

The rich and easy money crowd should read the signs in the sky. The dear people are getting mad. Already radical laws are proposed that will menace the welfare of this republic if enacted. It is time for cool heads and some good business men to take an interest in American politics and help to root out of office and out of power those who have wrought damage and loss of confidence in congress. In Greece where the bosses went too far a half-dozen of the higher up crowd were shot by public order.

Let justice be the rule and our country will weather the storm.

WHISKERS AND BOOTS— Pop-Guns and Horn Toots.

We stood before a show window just before Christmas. We looked at the toys displayed. Then we went inside and looked around the place that was called toyland. Great show. What fun for kids to be turned loose in such a wonderland of color and curios play time things.

We commenced thinking back. Times have changed since we were a six-year-old kid. Then we had red-top boots with copper toes. If we got a pop-gun or a five-cent tin horn that would make a noise we had a big Christmas day.

Back in those days most of the grown-up men wore a big crop of whiskers above and below the teeth. They would have been laughed at if they had worn shoes. Only women could wear shoes in those days. A pair of fine boots could be worn on Sunday, at dances, weddings or when the preacher was known to be coming.

Five cents' worth of candy, six sticks for five cents, 15 peanuts and one orange would not be counted a holiday these days—but it was lots of fun long time ago.

RAT AND MICE HUNT— Sparrows and Hawks.

Does it pay to hunt rats and mice? Does it pay to offer prizes for sparrows and chicken hawks? Do you like a contest or are you too set and foggy in your ways to let red blood run a little quicker in your veins? Will you give an honest answer to this question?

Some folks may be too old or in some way disabled to actively engage in such sport, but it's a good time, after all. When rat hunts and similar contests are on there is always a lot of real sociability in the community. The lesson of community co-operation is taught in this way.

In some neighborhoods these rat, mice, sparrow and hawk contests are an annual affair. Some cash prizes are offered for the individual winners. A big supper is often at the end of one of these contests, with the losing side paying the costs of same.

Besides the fun you get out of a fight like this, there are always less rats, hawks and other pests after the thing is over. This is a good prize in itself. The community does a good work when it tries to get rid of these robbers and nuisances.

The farm wife is the sworn enemy of the hawk that picks up her chicks and keeps on doing it. The human element in us makes us hate the hawk that swoops down and carries off the little chick that we have been caring for since the day we selected the egg for the old hen to set on.

If we bought the chick from a hatchery then we think at once that the hawk is flying away with some of our good money. The rats are always a nuisance. The rat seems to have no friends anywhere. Mice and sparrows are sort of second class enemies, which we hate a little less than hawks and rats. In these pest contests somebody is selected as captain for each side. Then there is a choosing up, like we used to have in the old-time spelling schools or Friday afternoon tests.

The contest we have just been reading about requires each one who goes in to pay 10 cents entrance fee. The losing side must pay for a fine chicken supper for the whole crowd. The profits of this supper go to some church or community cause, like fixing up the public park, school house grounds, etc.

The scale of points is as follows: One rat, 10 points; a mouse, 1 point; sparrow, 5 points, chicken hawk, 25 points. All contestants must bring their catches in once a week. Try it out. Do it now.

HOW CAN WE GET— Common Sense on Pay Roll?

"The big thing this country needs is to get more common sense and old-fashioned honesty on the pay roll."

The man who made this statement to us had in mind the public pay roll. He wanted more common sense in public office. He wants men and women who will not get stuck up and extravagant with other folks' money. A lot of us will agree with him.

We want officeholders who know how to spend taxes and get value received for same. The worst disease in public office today is swellhead. It's hard to cure. Sometimes it takes the ballot box to do it by electing the other fellow.

Odd fact. Many of us think that when a man or woman gets into an office that such person suddenly becomes a lot smarter than before. Nothing to it. The worst of it is that the officeholder often thinks the same thing.

Common sense and honesty are the big medicine needed in many public places today. Common sense often tries to escape office holding. But when it is on the job it makes us wish that everybody was that way. We have heard it said that if you elevate a farmer to some job which does not fit him that he will get swelled more than any other breed of humanity. No person who really fits into a job ever swells. He is more likely to shrink when he faces responsibility. Only the dunce swells.

WHY MOVE AWAY— Better Take Hold and Stay.

"I and my family intend to move out of this community. We expect to go where there will be a church and good church folks and church attendance. The place where we live is dead, and it's no place to raise children."

This is the tale of a farmer who talked with us. Would you do as he says he will do—move out? Would you fight a better battle and stay where you are and take hold and help to build up a church spirit and good attendance?

Do you know of places where just such conditions exist as described by the man who makes the above statement? Do you not know of many places where there is mighty little church spirit and religion is at low ebb?

Would the neighborhood be better or worse if you moved out? Think both ways on this question. Then look into the mirror and take the measure of the fellow on the outside. Do it now.

THE SMART-ALEC SHOW— Do Colleges Fall Short.

Have colleges lost their grip on politeness and good manners? Have our college professors lost their power to control the moral vision of the students who attend their classes?

If the answer is "Yes" to these questions then there should be some steps taken to reform colleges and professors. Too often we hear complaint about the insolence and smart-alec things that go to college.

About holiday time we note many of these young folks on trains and around railway stations. In too many of these young folks we find a tinge and touch of downright selfishness and egotism which make common folks either pity them or despise them.

We have two of our family in college and we find it necessary to call attention to good manners, politeness and respect for older folks. In some of these college folks we can easily detect the signs of common sense and culture. The college is doing them good.

Parents had better invoice these colleges before deciding where the boy or girl should attend. If it is a great big institution, where the professors have easy morals and the students can do about as they please, it will be a good place for your son or daughter to stay away from.

There are hundreds of professors in colleges and universities with high ideals, and who have a righteous influence on every pupil that comes into their classes. Parents need have no fears of such instructors. There will be no inclination toward the smart and impudent stuff that now infect some of our college folks.

If you find a smart-alec running loose, let him know that you know what ails him or her. Do it now.

CONTROL THE FARMER— Let Other Fellow Go.

Judge Gary of the United States Steel Co. wants the government to control the farmer who is not making either big or little profits, while his big company makes many millions every year, should be regulated just as little as possible by Uncle Sam. Judge Gary is smart.

In the Prairie Farmer, which is one of the very few farm papers that is making a fight for real things for the farmer, and not blowing bubbles, we read the following editorial comment:

Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, says that "Equality before the law is fundamental to industrial peace and prosperity. Yet the disposition seems to be to pass laws which in a degree exempt labor organizations and farmer organizations from governmental investigation, supervision and control against wrong."

Yet Mr. Gary stoutly defends the Pittsburg plus method of fixing steel prices, which collects an annual toll of $75,000,000 from the Middle West. We would respectfully suggest that equality should begin at home.

AN OLD PICTURE OF OUR DAY'S SOCIAL CRISIS

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 28 Is "The Rich Man and Lazarus."— Luke 16:19-31.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

OUR time is in the midst of a vast social reconstruction. With deepening anxiety thoughtful men and women the whole world around are studying the problem of poverty and wealth. It is our day's gravest perplexity. In it lurks more of menace than in any other present issue. Selfish and foolish partisans of both sides are daily making blunders which increase the dangers of the situation.

Careless words are flying about, like sparks in a powder magazine. Beyond question, it is the clear, social, patriotic and religious duty of every sober-minded man and women to give the serious thought of which he or she is capable to this question, especially with a view to its application to personal duty.

No lesson could be more timely than this one upon the rich man and Lazarus, for that parable, related by Jesus in answer to the sneers of the rich churchmen of His day, is the world's best known and most powerful portrayal of the dramatic contrast between wealth and poverty. No orator, poet, painter or author has portrayed the ever-present problem in such gripping power as this parable of Dives and Lazarus. The story itself should first be reread with carefulness, as told by Doctor Luke:

The Baron and the Beggar.

"And the Pharisees, who were lovers of money, heard all these things, and they scoffed at Him, and He said unto them: 'Ye are they that justly yourselves in the sight of men; but God knoweth your hearts; for that which is exalted among men is an abomination in the sight of God.'

"Now there was a certain rich man, and he was clothed in purple and fine linen, faring sumptuously every day; and a certain beggar named Lazarus was laid at his gate, full of sores, and desiring to be fed with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table; yea, even the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass that the beggar died, and that he was carried away by the angels unto Abraham's bosom; and the rich man also died, and was buried.

"And in hades he lifted up his eyes, being in torment, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and saith: 'Father Abraham, have mercy on me and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue, for I am in anguish in this flame.' But Abraham said: 'Son, remember that thou, in thy lifetime, receivedst thy good things, and Lazarus, in like manner, evil things; but now here he is comforted and thou are in anguish in this flame.'

"'And besides all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed, that they that would pass from hence to you may not be able, and that none may cross over from thence to us.' And he said, 'I pray thee, therefore, father, that thou wouldst send him to my father's house, for I have five brethren, that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment.' But Abraham saith: 'They have Moses and the prophets: let them hear them.' And he said, 'Nay, father Abraham; but if one go to them from the dead they will repent.' And he said unto him: 'If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded if one rise from the dead.'"

An Oriental Picture.

We have to know something of the Orient, in order to appreciate the high colors in this picture, for, thank God, the Occident has got beyond the actual conditions here described, and the East is on the way to more Christian usage. Open flaunting, boastful and lavish display of wealth and power is typical of the Orient. Dives is true to type.

Even more characteristic is the beggar. I have seen absolutely naked men, diseased and twisted, groveling on the bare highways in the Winter of North China. Words fail to describe the awful conditions which I myself have witnessed among these creatures, worse off than Lazarus in balmy Palestine; even worse off than a stray cur would be permitted to remain in this land. In Persia, Armenia and Turkey I have seen Lazarus in more abject depths of poverty than the parable reveals.

Let us take what comfort we can out of a bad situation by remembering that the Christian world has made, and is making immense progress beyond the conditions of this parable. Consider the "Lazar houses" and "lazarettoes" which take their name from this one poor leper (as he probably was), and the multitude of other forms of public and private ministry to men and beasts who suffer and are in need. Consider the scores of millions of dollars sent in charity by the United States or Canada to the Near East.

Also we should bear in mind the truth that we have reached a stage wherein Dives (for the word is merely the Latin for a "rich man") must justify to the world his stewardship; a well-advertised multi-millionaire having given currency to the proposition that "It is a disgrace to die rich."

The inequality of social conditions should not blind us to the tremendous strides that are being made in our own time toward social justice. It would be less than fair to forget the host of men and women of wealth who are genuine lovers of mankind, and whose deepest passion and constant endeavor is to administer their possessions as a trust for their fellow-men. This is no day for pessimism, even in contemplating so grave a situation as the present status of wealth and poverty.

Shall Dives and Lazarus Change?

Panicky persons are predicting a violent revolution in our own land and time, a bloody struggle to overthrow King Plutos, and to install King Demos in his stead. I do not fear this. There is a saving sense of sanity in this western world, due largely to long exercise of the power of self-government, which looks askance at extremists and preachers of violence.

Our Anglo-Saxon regard for personal and property rights acts as a brake upon precipitate action. There are no such clearly marked class lines here as created the revolutions in Europe. And under the present form of government it is proving possible for society to correct ages-old evils by the orderly processes of law.

On every side the present horizon shows huge portents which indicate that Dives is to be restrained and limited and made to act in a juster and more brotherly fashion; and that Lazarus is to be given a fairer opportunity. It does not comport with the twentieth century's conception of manhood that any man, however poor, should lie suffering as a beggar at another's gate, dependent upon the latter's whim for sustenance.

Our common sense tells us, however, that to reverse the relative positions of Dives and Lazarus is no permanent way out of the difficulty, for Lazarus, Jr., often becomes a very offensive Dives, and Dives, Jr., a poor type of mendicant. The noisily exploited program for a looting of those who have, to the enrichment of those who have not, is not sound, by economic, social or Scriptural standards.

Taking Two Worlds Into Account.

The wonderful story told by Jesus in the face of the powerful party who were turning up their aristocratic noses at Him and His followers because of their poverty, quite as the idle rich sneer at the poor—as if lack of money were a sufficient evidence of their unfitness!—brought to bear a mighty factor in the problem of social inequality. Jesus condemned Dives, of course; unbrotherly wealth cannot stand for a moment in the clear light of Christ's truth.

But Jesus said, in effect: "Take a long look. Nothing is settled until it is settled finally; and in all questions between man and man (which are also questions between man and God) another life than this must be taken into account. Two worlds figure in all of God's reckonings. Dives as a momentary advantage and Lazarus a disadvantage, but let me draw aside the curtain and show you the next act."

Here we have the principle, often perverted by wealth in an attempt to avoid present duty, but a vital principle, none the less, that heaven enters into earth's affairs. The eternal God is going to square all accounts, and He has a long time in which to do it. The offenses of time must be reckoned with eternity. Dives, without any advantage from his wealth or social position, must stand before the judgment seat of God. As Henry Martyn said of the rich man in the parable "Had he remembered on earth, he would not have been called to remember in hell."

If the parable teaches anything, it teaches the existence of a hereafter with an ultimate reward or punishment for the deeds done in the flesh. Definitions may differ, but the fact of a conscious eternity for mortal spirits is inwrought in the teachings of Jesus. It makes for philosophical breadth and patience to contemplate this earthly span as only an infinitesimal arc of the circle of our real life.

Poverty a Passport to Heaven!

Because Dives went to hell and Lazarus to heaven, some shallow interpreters have assumed that the rich are doomed to perdition and the poor predestined to paradise. God is no snob. He does not award men's future according to their rating in earth's social register.

It was not because of his beggary and sores that Lazarus found rest in the bosom of Abraham, who in life was a wealthy sheikh. Lazarus won the glory because of his faith in God; he stored up his riches in heaven. The miseries of earth had but led him to prize more dearly the spiritual inheritance.

The doom of Dives was due to his disregard of his fellowman and of God. He had been false to both. Like millions of kindred fools, he had trusted to his wealth and power and earthly state to provide him high place in two worlds. Therefore, the keenest suffering in his eternal punishment was to learn that his sense of values had been all wrong and that those whom he had despised on earth sat high in heaven. As Thomas Hood sang:

"The blind and the cripple were there,
And the Sage that pined for bread;
And the homeless man, and the widow poor
Who begged to bury her dead—
The naked, alas! that I might have clad,
The famished I might have fed."

The Present Warning.

If there is any thick-headed plutocrat who thinks that before real harm can come to him and his money-bags he will receive some special warning, he has but to read this parable of Jesus. Its clear closing teaching is that there is law and life enough now to lead men to do right. No special emissaries from heaven or hell could accomplish more than the present gospel.

It is not a new religion, not a new gospel, not a specially accredited teacher, that this sinning old world needs today, but a new spiritual sense, a new open mindedness, a new attention to the clear truth of God. The men who will not heed the present signs of the times, and the present explicit teachings of social justice and of human brotherhood, will not hearken if the angel Gabriel and his cohorts come flying from heaven. We already have truth enough to save—or condemn—the world.

Dives in hell had a thought for his brother. But his social service idea came too lote. God gives no second chance in the next world, although He is unbelievedly patient in this. In the counsels of heaven, evidently "now" and "opportunity" are synonymous. This is our last chance to make things right with God and man.

One ominous last thought for consideration in our present social crisis. Jesus told His immortal story from the angle of the man who was poor and oppressed. It was directed straigh at the affluent, supercilious snobbish Pharisees. He took the side of the poor man. Evidently He thought that, in the relationship between wealth and poverty, it is wealth that needs the more such a tremendous lesson as the parable of the rich man and Lazarus.

MARRIAGE LICENSE BILL SETS 2 TESTS

Men and women applicants for marriage certificates would be required to pass both a physical and mental test under the terms of a bill introduced in the Oregon legislature by Mrs. C. B. Simmons, representative.

Failure to pass this examination would preclude the issuance of a marriage license unless one or both parties submitted to sterilization. The bill would require the mentality of at least a 12-year-old child to permit granting a certificate.

HUNT WOULD REMOVE OHIO BONUS BARRIER

Many soldiers who enlisted in the World war from Ohio, but who are denied participation in the Ohio soldiers' bonus because they were not legal residents of the state at the time of their enlistment, would be made eligible to participate in the bonus if the legislature passes a bill introduced in the house by Representative Hunt, Republican, Lucas county.

Won't You Try This Free For That Nasal and Throat Catarrh?

Well, here is your opportunity. We are going to give away during the next ten days, several thousand packages of Gauss' Combined Treatment to those who need it, and if you want relief, sign the coupon at the foot of this notice, and the free package will be forwarded to you at once by parcel post.

We want to prove to you that Gauss' Combined Treatment will relieve you. The method is designed to strike at the seat of the trouble and give relief by removing the obstructions of congested mucus. This is the correct way to treat an inflamed nasal membrane, and if you are run down, weak, and your system lacks strength which is often the case with those who suffer with nasal and throat catarrh, send at once for the free package. Fill out the coupon below and package will be sent to you by return mail.

FREE

This coupon is good for a package of GAUSS' COMBINED TREATMENT, sent free by mail. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below, and mail to C. E. GAUSS CO., 969 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

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or Street .....
City ..... State .....

In Uric Acid

Conditions, represented by backache, inflamed bladder, and a general condition of lame, painful, tired, run down, nervous wretchedness, we will for 10 cts.—toward adv. expenses—mail one (only) 7 day $1 Internal and External Treatment. If not entirely satisfied of very great improvement we will return the 10 cts. and end the correspondence. FIDELITY FORMULA B CO., East Hampton, Conn.

Winter Sports

AGLOW with health, still flowering with beauty, she greets each day—with a happy smile and with cheerful thoughts. The "Blues" have vanished.

The glow of health and radiant beauty come to you if you are careful to follow the advice of your friends or relatives.

For, over 50 years ago, Dr. Pierce, then a young practicing physician, discovered that a prescription made up of barks and roots, without alcohol, would build up the body and purify the blood. This "nature remedy" he called his Golden Medical Discovery, which he had prescribed for many years for the stomach, liver and blood.

It eliminates from the blood the elements which corrupt it, and which breed and feed disease. It acts directly on the blood-making glands, increasing their activity, and so increasing the supply of rich, pure blood, which is the life of the body. Purify the blood, and the skin will show the effect. If you need good red corpuscles, strength, vivacity and health, take this "Discovery" of Dr. Pierce's which many of your friends and neighbors have successfully used. Read this:

Cambridge, Ohio—"Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery did me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken. I had become all run down, was so weak I could scarcely walk around. I could not eat and did not have enough blood, and had a hacking cough, which annoyed me. I was a physical wreck when I began taking the 'Discovery' and three bottles of this medicine completely put me on my feet; my cough stopped, I could eat well and felt well and strong."—Mrs. John T. Moore, 37 Steubenville Ave.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of the tablets, and write for free advice.

What too many brides learn too late

EVERY woman looks forward to the time when she shall become a happy bride. And when her dreams come true she is radiant with life and love, glowing with health and energy, vibrant with hope for the future.

In a few years, however, great changes take place; gone are the illusions. Tired lines are etched in her face; perhaps her health is impaired. Physically and mentally she is growing old. Why? Because more children have come than were fair—to her—to her husband—and most important, to the children themselves!

Is the Husband or Wife to Blame?

Is the husband or wife to blame for the tragedy of too many children?

Margaret Sanger, the great birth control advocate, comes with a message vital to every married man and woman.

Marriage—the holy thing

Why do women allow marriage—the holy thing—to work this wicked transformation?

Why should a woman sacrifice her love-life—a possession she otherwise uses every resource to keep?

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- Legislating Woman's Morals.
- Why Not Birth Control Clinics in America?
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1923

Amerikanism is getting a setback in Bastrop.

"But from the beginning of creation God made them males and females." No resolution can change that.

Henry Ford doesn't ride in a Ford because doctors don't take their own medicine.

Marriage is a great institution. It helps two people of opposite sex to determine whether they can live together.

There is too much self-determination in the world and not enough peace.

Lima Beane says the country is safe as long as the will of the majority is stronger than the will of the minority.

We won the war for the allies for nothing, but some of them seem disappointed because we didn't tell them to keep the change.

There is no sense in being a sucker.

Water seeks its level and we are not sure but the same thing can be said of bootleg whisky.

American womanhood will never be satisfied until she gets her picture on the first page of a dollar bill.

President Harding's efforts to save the taxpayers from bankruptcy will not make him unpopular with the fellows who think the business of the government is to spend money before it gets it.

One reason babies are so lovable is that they don't come into the world handicapped with prejudices.

Former Justice John H. Clarke says we are on the brink of war. Maybe it is not so bad as that. The man who "kept us out" before is otherwise engaged.

"Oh, do you know where the winds go?" sings a poet. Then he goes on to tell that one day he followed the wind a little way. Anybody knows what happened—he was winded.

How to keep young: Don't shed all your illusions.

Under prohibition there is no such thing as safety thirst.

Better be rich in sympathies and not know where the next ton of coal is coming from than have a million dollars and a frozen heart.

Now it is as plain as a church steeple that Clemenceau didn't come over here especially for onion soup.

The Democratic hope is that the Republicans will do the wrong thing at the right time.

A bright way to make money out of real estate is to bore a hole in the ground, label it an oil well and sell stock to the fellows of whom Barnum said one is born every minute.

In the event that you are looking for suckers go where the big ones are biting.

One doctor announces that he can cure laziness. But why cure it? Laziness is the only pleasant emotion some people get out of life.

Truth shines brightest when it is told to give a human being a square deal.

In the bright lexicon of the Washington administration there is no such word as "cancellation."

Some congressmen stand for some thing and some grandstand.

Mr. McAdoo is quoted as saying he is in favor of an intelligence bloc. Evidently he has changed his mind since he got out of office.

Revised resolution for dry girls: Lips that touch moonshine shall never touch mine.

One thing the people of this free country lack is discipline. They haven't been obliged to do enough mental hay-footing and straw-footing.

Hugging a delusion often leads to matrimony.

Man can tolerate a lot of fat if it's his own pocketbook that has to wear a corset.

Soviet Russia is criticizing American charity. Did they find something in the soup?

Modern sermons are so short the doxology wakes the deacons up before they are sound asleep.

Anyway, the American Rhine soldiers got two or three hundred wives out of the conflict.

"Houston doesn't want Henry Ford to give her anything," says the Houston Post. Don't worry about framing a polite refusal.

France is still strong for disarmament for Germany.

"Do ladies smoke?" asks the Canton News. If hearsay is correct some of them do. But women haven't acquired the habit yet.

Rather funny, isn't it, that only the Rhine separates two national songs that are as far apart in sentiment as the poles of the earth?

It is not often you hear men saying, "I made a mistake."

Birds have their time to molt and animals to change their fur, but the women have all seasons to shed hairpins.

Psychologists say bulls aren't really maddened by red. Perhaps not, but our scanty experience teaches us that when it comes to bulls a strong fence is more dependable than psychology.

Give Us a Harriman

What the railroads of the United States need right now—what the country needs for the solution of its transportation problem—is another E. H. Harriman.

George Kennan has written a two volume biography of Harriman. It is the story of a man who saw far into the future when other people were myopic. It deals with a character ruthless of speech and impatient of opposition and yet as ready to attack mountains and difficulties of finance as he was men who stood in his way.

Harriman came into the railroad field at the time when the heads of railroads were saying that there was nothing in the game and the whole lot of them would do well to go into the receivers' hands and have the agony of anticipation over. Obtaining the control of the Union Pacific he crowded construction gangs along the right of way until they nearly interfered with one another's shovels. He lowered grades, made short cuts laid heavy steel, bought tremendous locomotives and miles of freight and passenger cars. He cleaned up abuses in the business and fired with ambition not only men on his own lines, but also on virtually every other system.

The Salt Lake short-cut would be a monument for any railroad builder or re-builder. It was only one of many big things that Harriman did. He flung armies of his trained workers into San Francisco to restore that city after the fire. The Imperial Valley exists today and brings forth its abundance every year because, when the Colorado river broke into the valley, Harriman did not wait for the government to make up its mind as to whether rescue was worth while, but did the work swiftly with his own resources.

During his lifetime Harriman was as unpopular as a French citizen in the Ruhr Valley today. His personality grated upon folks who came in touch with him. He quarreled with Morgan. He had a notable controversy with Senator Clark. His misunderstanding with Roosevelt tore his reputation to shreds among his contemporaries. Time has not made his personality any more pleasant in people's memories. But the recollection of what he did with the railroads must make many people wish he still were living and as active as he was in his prime.

Our institution of transportation requires reconstruction now no less than it did thirty years ago. We are inclined to believe that it requires a vigorous housecleaning. For as government regulation has dealt with minutiae where it should have concerned itself only with essential principles, so a class of railroad men has been bred to conform to the practice of running railroads with fussy rules and the endless making of reports and maintenance of records that no one examines. This class is timid. It devotes itself to worrying when enterprise should receive the benefits of mental energy. A Harriman would burn up the railroad tinkerers in congress with ridicule. Our present day railroad executives seek to placate these gallery-players.

A railroad magazine recently held a symposium upon the suggestion of a secretary of transportation in the cabinet. One executive was for the proposal, five were against it, and because government control of the lines had been carried too far already. Harriman, too, would probably have said "no," but it would have been with such emphasis and such revelations of the weaknesses pertaining to government regulation as to have started reform definitely upon the way.

There is a popular notion that a critical situation brings forth the man to handle it. The idea has at least the merit of hopefulness. So with the railroads failing of their purpose—with little men at Washington proposing wrecking as a cure—with men in the industry giving way to despair — perhaps the big man, needed for the hour, will come forth shortly. He could be forgiven the sharpness of tongue of E. H. Harriman if, like Harriman, he would take hold of his problem and solve it regardless of the opposition his steamroller would face.

Climates and Climates

The California and Florida tourist centers are not content to present the delights of their Winter climate. They back-bite the climate of the northern regions, describing it as a nose-nipper and chilblain-maker, a meteorological purgatory breeding misery and disease and the habit of profanity.

This is one of the aspects of sectional self-conceit. The California and Florida resorts exist by reason of the energy of the North and that energy is the product of the best working climate in North America. It is money earned in the North and accumulated in the North which furnishes the far South and the Pacific slope with tourists. If it were not for this region, together with its energizing climate, the famous Winters which Californians advertise to the point of fantasy and Florida booms as a side-line to the real estate business could be capitalized no more than the barren center of the Sahara desert.

While many folk who can command the leisure break for the South and the Southwest as soon as Jack Frost brings in his shivers, many other people, equally fortunate, seek the snowiest sections of the United States. A motorist last Summer commiserated with a New Hampshire hotelkeeper for what seemed to be a profitless season. "You're wrong, Mister," the hotelman answered. "This is the poor time of year for us. If you came down here in January you could scarcely squeeze in." Maine is becoimng a great Winter favorite with Winter tourists. A few daring souls are going into the Yellowstone at this season. What Switzerland has become in Winter time in recent years the northern United States promises to become in another decade or so.

Climates are a matter of taste, with none commanding all the praises of human beings. California is pleasant for those who like continuous sunlight and Florida is attractive to people who enjoy feeling indolence creep upon them until they are too lazy to bait a fishhook. But there are men and women who will always prefer a "get up an' doin'" climate. They will weary of the North only when heat and humidity come in like the breath from the door of a steam laundry. Then you will observe them streaking for points farther north.

The Backfire of Equality

The word Equality has had an attractive sound in the ears of all revolutionists of the last hundred or so years. It looms prominently in the Declaration of Independence. It is one of the trinity of watchwords of French republicanism. Our women struggled for equal political rights, and obtaining them they accomplished a revolution. It is small wonder then that, still under the spell of the word, still feeling the ardor of their revolutionary endeavors, American women—or at least an aggressive number of them—are seeking for equality with men under the law.

The bill obtained of the Wisconsin legislature by the National Woman's Party reads that "women shall have the same rights, privileges and immunities under the law as men." This must mean, of course, that the women shall have the same rights as men—and no more. Consideration of the point has caused several social organizations to wonder if the women of Wisconsin do not stand to lose rather than to gain by the legislation.

The laws of all states, we may safely suppose, require that husbands shall support their wives. That is an inequality in favor of women. Equality under the law would eliminate it. In several states, pensions are granted to widows. Equal rights would grant pensions to widowers or else wipe out the pensions altogether. Again in several states, the dower rights of women are strictly defined. They would have to be taken away if equality under the law is to be assured.

Among the women's organizations, the National Woman's Party seems to be the only one which at this time is pressing the movement for the complete equality of women with men. This would indicate that the word Equality has not the same appeal to every member of the sex in America—which is perhaps just as well when one thinks what privileges of women would have to be surrendered if the principle of equality were universally recognized.

Spoiling Their Case

The French invasion of the Ruhr Valley will go far toward restoring friendliness toward Germany in this country if German lecturers over here and the German language press do not make that impossible.

German propaganda before our entrance into the war manufactured enemies for Prussia on a quantity production basis. When it wasn't stupidly arrogant it whined like a pig caught in a crack of the fence. When it paused in describing the kaiser as a deputy of the Almighty it crawled on its stomach and wept for sympathy. German propaganda is the highest example we have had in our days of the possibilities of tactlessness.

The case against France today involves the question of right and wrong less than it concerns expediency. The world is sick of war. It is sick of anything smacking of war. It wants to settle down permanently to the pursuit of peace. France has ignored this world opinion. She might better have forgotten about reparations she couldn't collect than to put her army machine in motion again—so far as respect for her has to do with the affair.

The French are going about it elaborately to justify the seizure of the Ruhr Valley. By their own efforts they will not get very far. But German propaganda, resumed on the old scale and following the old pattern, may help a great deal.

The well-wishers of Germany would do well at this point to silence the men who assume to speak for them. The cause of Germany would be materially advanced if the German language press should suddenly suffer paralysis. Between the platform orators and the editors talking in this country for Berlin, the French are very likely to obtain enthusiastic endorsement in America for whatever they might elect to do—whether they burn down Essen or crucify Herr Stinnes.

Men who have no money think there is something wrong with the world. Henry Ford, who has more money than is good for one man, also thinks something is wrong with the world. What's going to be done about it?

Says a writer: "Kissing was never so promiscuous and prevalent as now." All we have to say is that it is an ailment that can be outgrown.

Aunt Alice Robertson was hissed when she told an audience of women that a mother's place was in the home. It was tolerant of them not to throw something at her.

ANTWERP LEADS WORLD'S PORTS

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, Frank G. Carpenter.

I AM in the chief gateway to the center of industrial Europe, Antwerp, held back for several years by the Great war, has regained most of her commerce and now leads the world. In 1913 she surpassed New York, having about 3,000,000 more tonnage that year than New York has now. Next to her came Hamburg, and then the chief ports of England and the United States. During the war both Antwerp and Hamburg lay dormant, but by 1920 Antwerp again had 10,500,000 tons of shipping entering her harbors. She outranked London, and came within 200,000 tons of New York. In 1921, her entries had risen to almost 13,000,000 tons and she steadily grows. She has not only the bulk of the commerce of Belgium, but is an important transfer station for Western Germany, Switzerland and France, as well as a national trading center, apart from her volume of shipping.

What God Did for Antwerp.

Come down to the port and stand beside me on the wide concrete promenade that hangs over the Scheldt, and see what God did for Antwerp. We are at a level with the smokestacks of huge ocean liners loading and unloading goods, above warehouses and railways, in sight of hundreds of electric and hydraulic cranes, and near barge elevators which are sucking grain out of the ships by the thousands of bushels per hour. The vessels extend on for miles and looking up stream we can see a verythicket of smokestacks. The river before us is only about as wide as the Potomac at Washington, but it is from 25 to 50 feet deep and at high tide often 19 feet deeper. It is so wide and so deep, in the 54 miles of its winding to the North Sea, that the biggest of the ocean greyhounds can come right up to our feet and land their freight on the quays extending for miles above and below us.

Now stop and think where we are! We are opposite the mouth of the Thames, the gateway to London. We are just above the end of the English Channel on the direct route to New York and within a short distance of Rotterdam, Bremen and Hamburg, where ships may stop on their way to the Baltic, that great inland sea of north Europe. Steamers can go from here south through the English Channel, tapping its industrial wealth on each side; and moving on to Gibraltar, enter the Mediterranean and have all southern Europe and northern Africa of easy access. They can go on to the Suez canal and down through the Red Sea to the Indian Ocean, and take in the great trade of South and East Asia. Those Japanese vessels we see moving out of the harbor are on their way there. Or the ships can steam down the east and west coasts of Africa, calling at the many trade centers, including Boma at the mouth of the Congo, from where the two large vessels at our left have just come.

There are also regular lines from Antwerp to Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Aires—a steamer with a cargo of frozen meat is now coming in from the Argentine port. There are many ships from the United States now in the harbor, and the red, white and blue at their masthheads are a delight to our eyes. From where we stand it is just 3,325 miles to New York and that big tramp from New Orleans has come only 1,500 miles farther. The vessel loaded with lumber near by is from San Francisco. It came south on the Pacific through the Panama canal, and thence across the Atlantic, making a voyage, all told, of more than 8,000 miles.

Great Canal System.

But quite as important as these many sea routes are the canals, rivers and railways over which are continually flowing streams of honey from all nations in the form of raw materials through Antwerp into these industrial beehives of west Europe, and from which are brought back other sweets, the manufactured products, for the greedy bees of England, North America, South America and Asia. Belgium has enough interior waterways connected with her ports to make a continuous stream around the world at Equator. Its canals alone if joined end to end would reach from Philadelphia to the Mississippi river; and some of the enormous barges below us, now taking on cotton, grain and other produce, will travel inland by water to the Rhine and by a canal to the Danube and on that stream past port after port almost to the Black Sea.

There are canals from the Scheldt and other rivers into France, so that goods can be carried to Tournai, Lille and Paris, and there is now talk of a complete inland waterway system from Antwerp to Marseilles, on the Mediterranean Sea. The plan is that it shall be wide and deep enough to permit the passage of boats of 10,000 tons and 14 feet draft. A part of this system is provided for in the peace treaty of Versailles. It includes the making of a canal from Antwerp to the Rhine, the deepening of the Rhine from Cologne to Strassburg and the capital of Alsace-Lorraine; and the reconstruction of old French waterways from there to the Mediterranean Sea. The Antwerp-Rhine canal awaits only money to start its construction.

There is talk also of a big ship canal from here to the North Sea, avoiding the necessity of using the Scheldt, which passes through Holland and thereby causes much friction between the Dutch and the Belgians.

In addition to these canals, Antwerp has railways that connect her with all parts of central and western Europe. She has three lines to Germany, and several to France, one of which goes via Alsace-Lorraine to Switzerland and Italy. By the St. Gothard tunnel, passengers are carried from Switzerland to Milan and on down to Brindisi, at the heel of the Italian boot, where begins the short water route to Asia and the Far East. Milan is more convenient of access to Antwerp than to any other great port of Europe.

The Giant of Antwerp.

Do you wonder that a city so situated should become a center of trade? The people here say its original discoverer was Antigonus, a giant twice as tall as Goliath, who, as I figure it, was just short of 10 feet. Antigonus selected this spot to prey on the traders whose ship passed in and out, cutting off the right hands of his victims and throwing them into the Scheldt. From this came "Ant" (hand) and "werpen," (to throw) the two forming Antwerpen, the Flemish name for Antwerp. The coat of arms of the city still has two hands upon it.

Whatever may be the truth about the giant, we know that Antwerp was a rich commercial center when all America belong to the Indians. In the Middle Ages, it is recorded that 500 wagons passed in and out of it daily carrying goods, and that 500 ships sailed up the Shceldt every 24 hours, while 2,500 might be seen there at anchor at the same time.

Later Antwerp surpassed Venice and Genoa, holding fairs that attracted merchants from Europe and Asia; and about 75 years after John Cabot had discovered North America, among her annual imports were $3,000,000 worth of grain from the Baltic, and goods from England worth several times that amount. The included also more than $4,000,000 worth of spices and sugar, and twice as much silk and gold embroideries from Italy. In these figures given I have reduced ducats to dollars. Antwerp then had 1,000 foreign commercial firms doing business inside her walls, among them the Fuggers of Augsburg, who were the Rockefellers of that time, and one of whom left a fortune equal to about $5,000,000, then an almost inconceivable sum.

Docks Made by Napoleon.

Such were the conditions when the Spaniards under the Duke of Alva, "the hangman of Phillip II," tried to rule the Netherlands. They ruined the country and within less than a generation its population dropped more than 50 per cent. In 1790 Antwerp had only 40,000 souls. Later Napoleon saw the possibilities of the port as a naval station and for commerce, and selected it as the water gateway of his future ambitions. He built docks at a cost of something like $10,000,000, and the city was rapidly regaining its place as the commercial capital of northern Europe when her progress was stopped by the revolution that followed his death. A generation or so later, when Belgium separated from Holland, Antwerp again pulled on her Seven League Boots, and she is now bigger than ever. She has today more than 400,000 people and the harbor improvements are such that she will steadily grow.

The charges for loading and unloading, especially for manufactured articles, at Antwerp are less than those of any other port, and every modern facility has been created for the handling of goods. Moreover ships coming here can always find freight for their return journey. In 1912 the goods exported equaled more than 80 per cent of those imported, whereas at Hamburg, the porportion was only 48 per cent and at Rotterdam 33. More big cargo ships come into Antwerp than into any other port on the continent.

But we have a Belgian motor car waiting for us at the foot of the promenade with Constant Roelandts as a chauffeur. He is an ex-Belgian soldier, having served with the Canadian troops in the World war. During that time he picked up some English and he can explain things as we go. He drives us for two hours in and out through the streets and paved roadways that wind about through the shipping and great basins on the banks of the river until we are miles above the promenade from where we started.

We are now on the opposite side of the Scheldt, where it is planned to build new docks and quays that will double the capacity of the port. We drive past acres of warehouses, by mountains of barrels of oil, in and out among long-armed cranes and by yard after yard filled with freight of every description. The river has already more than 18 miles of anchorages which are 40 or 50 feet deep at high tide, and when the present plans are completed it will have above 40 miles with 1,500 acres of docks and 42,000 square miles of railway siding and warehouses. It will then be able to handle 40,000,000 tons of freight every year. This will be more than twice the present capacity.

83 Bushels a Minute.

We pass railway stations and yards, covering about 500 acres, in which 12,000 cars can be accommolated. We stop now and then to see floatinf cranes and enormous pneumatic grain elevators, each of which handles 5,000 bushels of wheat a minute. Antwerp has 12 of these grain elevators. Constant tells us steamers of 8,000 tons are unloaded within the space of two days. The port has 810 hydraulic cranes handling up to two tons, 80 lectric cranes, each of two tons, and larger cranes that will pick up 40 tons at a load. It has some 120-ton shearlegs, a coal tip that will lift a car to the height of a five-story house, and pipes and tanks for loading petroleum. There are a half-dozen dry docks here and a new one which has just been completed. In each a great steamer is being repaired.

On our return from the trip up the river we pass yards filled with red Shorthorns just landed from the United States to make up for the live stock carried away by the Germans during the war. We end our ride at the zoo which is again filled with animals brought from the Congo and other parts of the world. When the bombardment occurred, almost all of the wild beasts were killed. One reason for this was to increase the meat supply of the city, and another the fear of the elephants, lions and tigers should the shells break the enclosures and allow them to roam through the streets.

The Antwerp of today shows no signs of the war. The Germans entered the city Oct. 9,1914, and it was on Nov. 19, 1918 that King Albert and the queen came back when they left. During the four years of their stay the Germans levied a monthly war tax of about $12,000,000 or $400,000 per day.

In Capital of Belgium.

A motor ride of less than an hour takes us from Antwerp to Brussels, the financial center of the country and the seat of government. Brussels is not among the largest of the capitals of Europe, but it surpasses most in gaiety, beauty and art. It is bigger than Washington, and with its suburbs, equals Boston in size. It has many fine parks, including the forest of Soignes of 10,000 acres, through which one rides on his way to the site of the Battle of Waterloo and the Bois de la Cambre, reached by an avenue as wide as Commonwealth avenue in Boston and more than a mile and a half long. This street is lined with sumptuous mansions. Brussels is a city of magnificent homes, including that now occupied by Ambassador Henry P. Fletcher as the American embassay.

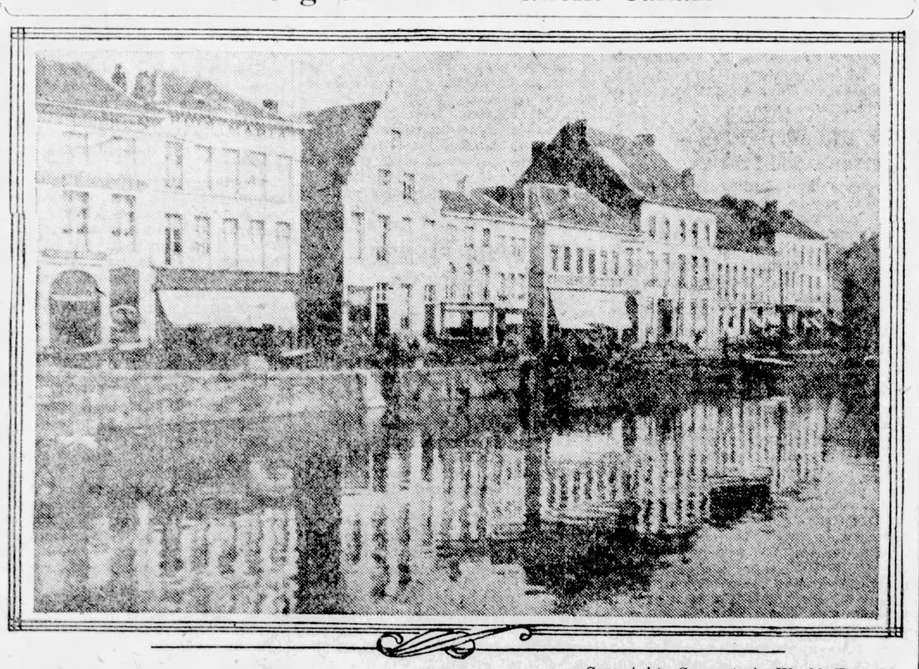
I like Brussels. The fine old buildings of the Lower Town, many of them decorated with carvings, are a delight to the eye, and the great Palais de Justice, in the Upper, compares with our capitol as one of the finest of national structures. It is much like the capitol, almost as large and far more ornate.

I like the statues of Brussels. Their name is legion and they are of all sizes from giants in marble to a little green, bronze naked boy about as long as my arm, known as the Mannikin Fountain. This little fellow is one of the greatest attractions to tourists, who are daily taken in parties to see him. He is loved by the people, who call him "the oldest citizen of Brussels," from the fact that he was erceted in 1619.

I like the lace shops of Brussels! The city is the lace center of the world, and one can buy most beautiful creations in linen—thread from the size of the butterflies which the ladies now wear on their heads, their shoulders, or somewhere else on their dresses, to the fine wedding gowns that cost almost a king's ransom. I like the store windows which are ablaze every evening, and not covered with steel as in Paris at night. I like the crowds on the Rue Neuve, which fill it every afternoon from side to side with substantial looking people who are noted for their lack of snobbishness and the general good fellowship one finds everywhere here.

I like the patriotism of the Belgians. They are proud of their country and show this in the flag staffs which on holidays fly the national colors from every second story, not only here but throughout the country. This patriotism was the one thing the Germans could not destroy. The Belgians were suppressed, but they continued unconquered to the end of the war.

Along One of the Ghent Canals



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IF this canal at Ghent and all the other inland waterways of Belgium were joined together they would girdle the earth at the equator. Merchandise worth billions of dollars are carried on them at low freight rates every year.

ABE MARTIN

Widower Ira Bentley is wearin' a carnation in his lapel, but he says she must be sober an' reliable an' have a fast color complexion an' do her smokin' at home.

It hain't so hard t' say nothin', but ever'buddy can't look wise.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST.

The Calendar

Here is a calendar to serve the year,
A page to mark each day that's new begun.
Behold the first which wears its figure one!
At dawn another morning will appear.
But will it come with sorrow or with cheer?
There is no clue for men to seize upon,
Time breeds the hour which lives and passes on
Nor stays for laughter or the glistening tear.
This day is fair, enjoy it while you may!
Tomorrow you must tear away its page,
You cannot lengthen it or bid it stay.
Its measured sands run swiftly through the gauge,
But this is sure: who wakes tomorrow morn,
Shall find a new day for his service born.

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Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON.

Rain

WHEN first the rain began to pour, refreshing dale and dell, I stood and watched it from my door, and blessed it as it fell; there'd been no rain for weary weeks, no swollen cloud developed leaks; drouth stricken men had sent up shrieks for quite a little spell. It rained all day by starts and fits, it made the landscape wet; it made the greatest of all hits, it was the one best bet; but when again the morning broke, and rain was falling as I woke, I said, "This thing's beyond a joke;" it made me fume and fret. Next day the rain was falling still, as though to earn its pay, and torrents rolled down the hill and washed my fence away; frogs chanted in the dripping dawn and ducks were swimming on the lawn and alligators and their spawn arrived, as though to stay. "This thing," I said, "I cannot bear; it breaks this heart of mine; a written protest I'll prepare, and ask my friends to sign; we'll let the weather makers know they can't abuse their patrons so; they'll make the water cease its flow, and send us something fine." The rain still fell, still getting worse; I grumbled and bybecked; if only this old universe were run as I'd direct! I'm not consulted as to rain, or snow or drouth or hurricane; I make my protests all in vain, so what can we expect?

—Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams

EDUCATION SEEN AS PEACE BASIS

National Body Will Foster World Amity During Summer Meeting.

World peace through education will be fostered by prominent educators from all parts of the world who will meet in Berkeley, Calif., for two weeks preceding the National Educational association convention in Oakland, an adjoining city, next July, says an announcement by Dr. Walter Morris Hart, dean of the Summer session of the university of California.

Designation of a day to be known as "World Good Will Day" and a more effective system of the teaching of international civics are among the proposals to be considered at the conference.

In his announcement Hart set forth the objects of the conference as follows:

To promote friendship, justice and good will among the nations of the earth.

To bring about a world-wide tolerance of the rights and privileges of all nations regardless of race or creed.

To develop an appreciation of the value of the inherited gifts of nationality through centuries of development and progress.

To obtain more accurate and satisfying information and more adequate statements in the text books used in the schools of the various countries.

To foster a national comradeship and a confidence which will produce a more sympathetic appreciation among nations.

To inculcate into the minds and hearts of the rising generation those spiritual values necessary to carry forward the principles emphasized in the conference on limitation of armaments.

In all the schools to emphasize the unity of mankind, the evils of war and the necessity of universal peace.

A far-reaching system of exchange teachers and students between nations is another idea to be discussed at the conference.

Among the various economic products of the plant kingdom the pith of the sunflower stalk is by far the lightest.

VARIETIES

The earth wobbles a little on its axis.

Bamboo trees bloom only once a century.

Butter was used by the ancients as fuel.

Miliwaukee has 50 women advertising agents.

Constantinople in early days was called Byzantium.

Semaphores were invented by a Frenchman in 1794.

Landslides are frequently the result of earthquakes.

No part of Scotland is over 100 miles from sea water.

A drop of rain can not fall faster than 26 feet a second.

The age of domestcating birds and pets is lost in antiquity.

The eggs of butterflies are of striking in shape and color.

Shamanism is the religion of the Eskimos of North America.

Seattle received the first shipment of gold from Alaska in 1897.

Bronze was considered by the ancients as sacred to the gods.

India is generally regarded as the birthplace of calico printing.

The Burmese possess a complete system of education for boys.

British Columbia has probably the richest fisheries in the world.

Women were formerly burned to death in England for treason.

The current of the River Amazon is felt 150 miles out at sea.

The earliest prehistoric skulls were probably made of wood.

One of Africa's largest and most dangerous snakes is the mamba.

In the United States more than 100,000 persons are totally blind.

The Crusaders introduced buckwheat into England from Asia.

Eighty per cent of Servia's population is employed in agriculture.

The idea and practice of suicide dates back to the Greek leagues.

The World war cost to France was approximately $37,588,000,000.

Lampblack is used in the preparation of some kinds of leather.

There are more ducks in China than in all the rest of the world.

In Bulgaria almost as many women as men enter the university.

The territory of the new Ukranian republic measures 174,000 square miles.

A flock of 100 hens produces as much egg shells about 187 pounds of calcium annually.

St. Bartholomew's hospitol in London was founded by the court jester of Henry I.

From 1837 to 1909 applications for 1,669,249 patents were made in the United States.

It has been asserted that quills have been used for writingas early as the fifth century.

It is estimated that one-quarter of American school children suffer from defective eyesight.

The widow of a field marshal in the British army is entitled to a pension of $1,500 a year.

London shop girls are said to be much more courteous than those in the large American stores.

The Emperor Augustus Caesar instituted a fund for lending to needy persons on pledge, 31 B. C.

The tricolor became the flag of France in 1789, when it was adopted by the Marquis de Lafayette.

Some of the women athletic directors at girls' schools in England are paid as much as $2,500 a year.

The trackage of the railroads in the United States if joined together would encircle the earth 15 times.

The city hall in Philadelphia contains 520 rooms and is said to be the largest building in the United States.

The average size of meteorites which fall on the earth is supposed to be no larger than a grain of wheat.

Among the most noted peace treaties is that of Westphalia (1648) which closed the Thirty Years' War.

More than one-half of the gold marketed every year is produced within the bounds of the British empire.

Pennsylvania ranks first in the United States in the amount and value of her commercial mineral products.

Two pounds of dry wood of some non-resinous species have about as much heating value as a pound of good coal.

Marshal Foch and Marshal Joffre of France, are wearers of the distinguished Service Order of the American Legion.

The table lands of the Peruvian Andes are the second highest in the world and the seat of a comparatively high civilization.

Women members of the Polish chamber of deputies are credited with the recent enactment of restrictive liquor laws in that country.

A bronze memorial tablet, dedicated to four World war chaplains from Massachusetts was unveiled recently in the state house, Boston.

Among the students at a Welsh school of mining is a nun from an Ayrshire convent; she speaks English, French, German and Spanish fluently.

A curious fact connected with many of the great electrical inventions is that they were made by men who did not have the advantage of a scientific education.

Shears for cutting cloth were invented in Italy about 400 B. C., but it was two or three centuries more before scissors were made by fitting them to the fingers.

The prehistoric horned dinosaurs were fighters and often engaged in combat. Healed wounds, broken horns and fractured and healed jaws are found in many skulls.

When members of the British cabinet meet, at the end of each session they indulge in a whitebait dinner. This is an old custom dating back more than 100 years.

The Japanese consider salted whale meat a delicacy. The whales are caught off the coast of Korea, and the flesh and blubber are cut up and sent to Japan for sale as food.

A radio message can go from England to Australia in the fifteenth part of a second. In one second the wireless waves could encircle the earth seven and a half times.

One of the books of etiquette printed in France in the fourteenth century advised the man of fashion to wash his hands every day and his face "almost as often."

An improvement in the sugar beet resulted from Napoleon's offer of 1,000,000 francs, made in 1808, for the satisfactory production of sugar from home grown plants.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THE RADIO SERMON

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"WHAT does the weather man think he is doing this morning?" asked nearly everybody in our town Sunday morning when rain, snow, sleet, slush and ice all joined hands and did a dance around our homes.

(Right here Aunt Martha wants to make a confession—she has a radio in the home, home-made and new, and therefore novel. It was built by her brother, and she does not know very much about it except how to listen, so please forgive her if she does not talk "high-brow" about it.)

As we were saying, it was a bad morning, and when the good neighbors walked right out in the wild weather on their way to church, our conscience gave the twang it usually does when we stay at home, and when we saw the trusty deacon of one of the old churches start out over the slippery walk, we felt wicked enjoying the warm, snug corner and the good story—and then dawned the big idea!

The radio, of course.

Something should be said here about wave lengths and connecters and all that, but it isn't going to be said. Luck was on our side, and first thing we knew strains from a big pipe organ could be heard as plainly as though we were seated in the pews of the church. The congregation sang a good old hymn, the preacher announced how glad he was to see that so many of his flock had ventured out in spite of the weather, and we suppressed a guilty laugh. Then a baritone solo, "O, Lord, How Can Thou Forsake Me," came clearly and beautifully into the room.

"The Greatest City in the World," was the subject of the sermon. The minister began with Nineveh, following with a description of the people of Athens. He said real civilization began when people began to read Greek. He spoke of Rome and quoted Marcus Aurelius, who said, while he was emperor of Rome, he was first a Roman, but aside from that he was a human being.

He told how men used to fight to conquer, how, when they had conquered, they banded together love for each other but thinking of others outside their band only as more people to conquer. Then, as suddenly as the voice had come, it ceased, and Aunt Martha, being hopelessly amateurish, frantically tried to tune in for 15 minutes. Each minute she knew she was losing something good, and worse than that, she was afraid she never would know which was the greatest city in the world. "Maybe it is London," she said to herself, as she turned the keys or whatever you call them around and back, again and again. "Maybe it is Shanghai, or Paris, or Washington," thought the poor radio fan, as the rain beat against the window.

And then out of the ether, as plain as plain could be, came the voice again, saying, "So this proves that Jerusalem is the greatest city in the world." The storm interfered again for a few minutes and then came the singing of the choir, the congregation's closing hymn and the benediction.

At the close, much to our surprise and delight, the broadcasting station announced that the sermon had been delivered by Dr. Lynn Howard Hough of Detroit, one of the foremost ministers of our country.

If any of the rest of you heard the same sermon over the radio won't you please tell us about the part we missed? Doubtless Dr. Hough brought in something about the struggles of war during the present day, of the invasion of France into Germany, of the distress of the Russians, of the horrible Near East situation, of the spirit of the present world since civilization has come, in relation to the conquering spirit of the old world.

We can see why Jerusalem is the greatest city in the world, because Christianity is the only hope for peace. Christianity, which is growing and spreading through every land, is truly the only salvation.

We did not go to church but we really found out a secret while we were grasping for the part of the sermon we couldn't hear. It was very much like the poor souls discouraged and misdirected who have not yet found the key to comfort through religion. They fight, they struggle, they beat about and storm and rave, when just within their reach in the air, everywhere, is a Voice, clear and beautiful, telling the real message if they would tune in and hear it.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Some hae meat that canna eat,
And some would eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be Thankit.
—Burns.

AUNT MARTHA GETS TEASED.

Well dear cousins, here I come again after so long a time. Just think what has passed into history since I was sitting with you last. The World war has come and passed and the good old flag is still waving o'er the land of the free and the home where the brave used to live. And now the new year has begun and we all are enjoying the fine warm weather and the bright Spring flowers and wishing that all the cousins could be enjoying it as we do.

Some one says, "Are you not afraid of Mr. W. B.?" Answer, "Not very much." I have seen W. B. and he is a burly looking fellow with five feet 10 ins and a couple of fists that look as if they were aching to smash some one. W. B., I think, is somewhat "stuck" on Aunt Martha, but has not the spunk to tell her, so he contents himself by getting even with a lot of you West Virginia folks.

Well, the question used to be "How old is Ann?" and now many are saying "How old is Aunt Martha?"

Let's settle that at once, so it will be out of the way. One's aunt or uncle is supposed to be as old as one's father or mother, and if Martha is my aunt as well as yours, she would be about 15 or 20 years older than I am, and as I was born Oct. 15, 1858, and she is about 20 years older than I am, you can tell just how old she is or ought to be to be my aunt.

Have I a twin that writes to The Blade semi-times? It is about 75 years since I first read The Blade and still like it.

Well, it is too nice to be here in the house writing and I will look up the address of some "shut-in" and write a letter of encouragement to someone who cannot sit out in the bright, warm sun and take in the scent of the fine white roses and the fragrant sweet peas. I am always sorry for those that have no flowers the year round. While in Chicago, last Fall, I tried to get some white roses, but could not and only succeeded in getting half a dozen white carnations, and not fine ones at that.

Hoping this fine New Year will be a pleasant one for all, I will stop for this time and try and come again before long. J. M. Baker of California.

LIKED GHOST STORIES.

I am very much interested in the book reviews just started on our page. How many of you are acquainted with the writings of George McDonald, a Scottish author who died 15 or 20 years ago? It seems to be very hard to find his books or to find people who know them well. Will Aunt Martha please give us a review of this man's life and writings and, if possible, tell me where I can get "Sir Gibbie," one of his books? I have "Donal Grant, and the same characters appear in both books, "Sir Gibbie" coming first. If anyone knows where I could get a second-hand copy of the book, even if very old, I would be glad to hear of it.

I enjoyed those ghost stories. There was an article once in a current magazine about "Ghosts What Ain't" and it said they were the worst kind. The article told of various kinds of dreads, fears, or "ghosts what ain't" that had to be overcome before the different people made a success of life.

What do the cousins think is the most necessary — self-confidence or humility? What is your idea of the word "humble?" I had a letter published on our page some time ago, but it seemingly did not interest anyone, for no one has commented on it nor answered any of the questions. Am I lacking in humility to hope this venture will receive some attention? —Little Susie.

SUNNY JIM GETS RESPONSE.

I have been reading with interest the descriptive letters that have appeared from time to time, having traveled considerably myself. Perhaps I should have gone on reading the letters indefinitely without a thought of writing one, had not I read Sunny Jim's description of his vacation spent motoring through miles of country, almost every foot of the way being very dear to me, as I went over part of that road many times in days gone by. Not by motor, however, but in the good old Winter time in a big old-fashioned bobsled filled with jolly boys and girls when the thermometer touched zero and below. As I read to the middle of that letter my heart almost missed a beat and throbbed till it hurt, as old memories came crowding and tumbling in my mind. I resolved then and there to write and say that although I do not actually live in person along the road he took, yet I do in memory and my heart is always there.

It was my childhood home. I know so well every foot of the way from Williamsport north. My mother lives close to that road, about eight miles north of Trout Run. It was there I spent many happy unclouded childhood days and until I was fairly grown, when I had a desire to get a better education and fit myself for a profession. Now, since I am married and have another home many miles away, the call of my childhood home is so great that I go whenever the opportunity presents itself.

I wonder if Sunny Jim remembers the swinging bridge over the creek at a point close to the road in Lycoming county. The shrubbery and trees along the bank of the creek shut out from the vision at that particular point the most beautiful little valleys dotted with homes, seemingly isolated from all the world. They have a lavish abundance of flowers in every color, from a tiny wayside flower to the gorgeous mountain laurel. It is called Marsh Hill, but the old name was Pleasant Valley. You won't find the name on the map as it is not there, yet in recent years they have built a branch railroad right up between the two mountains. The people living there are simple home-loving people, with characters as rugged as their beloved hills.—Faithful Keystone Lassie.

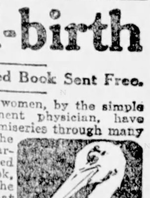
Dust Mop Care

Unless a dust mop is given special care it does more harm than good to a hardwood floor. The mop should be free from dust, and after each using should be thoroughly shaken. Ever so often the mop should be washed in heavy suds, rinsed and dried.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby's sex, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-38, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.



To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Mixing With Martha

Appetizing Breakfast.
Grapefruit
Scrambled Eggs and Bacon.
Pop-Overs
Orange Marmalade.
Coffee

The correct way to prepare grapefruit is without sugar. Halve the fruit, remove the core with sharp scissors, and cut the pulp from the pith with a sharp knife, being careful not to remove it. Powdered sugar may be served with the grapefruit, but sugar never should be allowed to remain over night in the fruit. It is much more wholesome when eaten without sweetening.

Scrambled Eggs.

A quick way to prepare eggs for breakfast is by breaking several in hot butter in an aluminum pan, stirring vigorously until done, adding salt and pepper while stirring. Heat platter, arrange eggs with long strips of curly bacon across the top. Serve at once.

Pop-Overs.

Add a part of scant cup of milk slowly to one saltspoon of salt and one cup flour till a smooth paste is formed.

Add remainder of milk and one beaten egg. Beat the mixture well and bake in HOT gem pans 30 minutes. Use deep gem plans and fill two-thirds full.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

The color and life flowing through Ellis Island viewed through the eyes of an artist, is an interesting theme. At the Art Institute of Chicago there are now being shown paintings by Martha Walter, showing scenes such as daily occur on the island. The immigrants are made up of Irish, Russians, Chinese, Dalmatians, Greeks, Italians, Hungarians, Slavs, Jews, Spaniards and other European nationalities. It can be imagined what a field for color-expression, especially in the picturesque costumes of these immigrants, Ellis Island affords. Miss Walter has made good use of her opportunities, for she has given movement, brilliant color, mass composition and the feeling of bewilderment that people experience in strange places.—From Art Institute of Chicago News Letter.

Music.

Green glades of Sherwood forest and a medieval English fair form the background of De Koven's melodious opera "Robin Hood."

At the May day fair in Nottingham, Robert, heir of the Earl of Huntington, meets and falls in love with Maid Marian, a ward of the king.

In the absence of the king, the sheriff fraudulently takes away Robert's title and gives it to Guy of Gisborne, his protege, plotting a marriage between Maid Marian and Guy of Gisborne.

A band of outlaws from Sherwood Forest, admiring Robert's skill in an archery bout at the fair, invite him to join their jolly band in the forest. Being dispossessed of his title, Robert casts his lot with the outlaws, calling himself Robin Hood.

The sheriff of Nottingham and his retainers, disguised as tinkers, are searching for Robin Hood in the forest. Allan a Dale, one of the outlaws, jealous of Robin Hood, whom he falsely suspects of being in love with Annabel, his own sweetheart, betrays him to the sheriff. Maid Marian, who has come to the woods dressed as a woodsman, to see Robin Hood, shares Allan a Dale's suspicions.

Will Scarlet, one of the outlaws, goes to Nottingham as an armorer and is employed to make the chain which is to bind Robin Hood. He makes the chain with one weak link, but it is unnecessary, for Friar Tuck and Little John, also outlaws, disguise themselves as monks and make their way into the jail. Robin Hood escapes in Friar Tuck's cowl and robe.

The wedding festivities to celebrate the nuptials of Guy and Maid Marian are proceeding when a courier dashes up announcing that King Richard the Lion Hearted, who has returned from the Crusades restores Robin Hood's title and confers on him the hand of his true love, Maid Marian.

Wins Heart of British Prince

—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

THOUGH it was rumored that Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, daughter of a well-known Scotch peer, was engaged to the Prince of Wales, her engagement to the Duke of York has been announced.

It is a thoroughly happy match, approved by the king and queen of England, and is the culmination of a friendship started in childhood. Lady Elizabeth is one of the closest friends of Princess Mary and was one of her bridesmaids.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Let no pleasure tempt thee, no profit allure thee, no ambition corrupt thee, no example sway thee, persuasion move thee to do anything which thou knowest to be evil.—Franklin.

BLESS OUR HOUSEHOLD BABY.

Aunt Martha! Aunt Martha! Please open the door for I cannot reach the knob. I do so want to thank you and let you know I appreciate your standing between me and Mr. W. B. last year, for I was only six months old then and he could have devoured me with the greatest of ease.

Since I last wrote I have grown a good deal. I am now 18 months old and I can walk and talk. I can remember how delighted my dear grandmother was when one day I got up in the middle of the floor and took about four steps to a chair. My first word was "Button," our little dog's name.

I am very mischevious and my two little hands and my two little feet are always getting into trouble. I must tell you some of the really dangerous things that have happened to me. Once I climbed upstairs and when I got to the top and looked down, I was dreadfully frightened, and another time I climbed up and was just going to put my foot out of the window when grandmother caught my dress. Once my two little truant feet carried me out into the street among the horses and automobiles, and if God had not taken care of me I would certainly have been killed.

My little hands are also naughty. One time they took the scissors and cut off one of my long yellow curls, and now I have to wear my hair bobbed. And once they took all the goldfish out of the bowl, upset the bowl and broke the bowl and squeezed one poor little fish to death, spilled the water and frightened everybody very much.

Now I suppose you cousins did just the same things when you were babies. I will be two years old July 1. Have I a twin? Well, cousins, I see Mr. W. B. with his big wide mouth open—ready to devour me, and it looks as dark down there as it does in grandmother's cellar-way, and I'm afraid. Love to all, think of me as blue-eyed and golden haired —Dottie from N. Y.

MUSIC IS COMFORTING.

It seems a long time since I was here, but I hope I may get by the waste basket unswallowed. One thing I am sure of is that Just Plain Jim is mistaken in his opinion that women are not as forgiving among themselves as men are. Girls are rather catty, but a real woman is always ready to forgive. You were just joking when you said that, weren't you, Jim?

I think the Talks on Fine Arts are delightful. I am very fond of music and can play the piano, guitar and violin. It seems to me that when one is sad and depressed, music is a greater comforter than words of sympathy that anyone can utter. I don't expect that could be said about my music, however, as I play by ear, and I have been told that the cat leaves every time I play.

Zane Grey seems to be the favorite author, but I like Ralph Connor best.

I wonder what has become of Texas Flower, Honorable Patches and Farmer Gal? Fred Sleath, your letter surely was fine, though I don't suppose the cousins in the other states thought so. West Virginia is a world-beater all right—the dearest state in the Union.

I was much interested in the recent discussion of whether or not women should vote. I do not understand why they should not, but fortunately every one is welcome to their own opinion. I feel sorry for J. V., for I am sure he will be badly wounded in that duel. Goor for you, Owannee! Do your best. It is quitting time I guess, so I will give my place to Listener.—Lone Star of W. Va.

TIRED OF SNOW.

Hello there, Aunt Martha and cousins all, please let me in for a short call. Now Brown Eyes, don't think for a minute or two that I am the least bit angry with you. Of course you know that I did not say that all women do is sit around all day. But don't scold J. V. any more, for he has surely gained the floor. Some things he said are very true—though don't apply to me or you.

Hi, there, W. B., how are you? Not quite as happy, I'll make a vow. Ohio Home Lad, I think you are right, a home should be simple, happy and bright, rather than be in furnishings much overdone, with discontent, unhappiness, all in one.

Snow upon snow, that is all we see, is anyone tired of it besides me? I don't want to wish my life away, but if only it were the flowery month of May. Prairie Rose, I am quite sure that you—will be only too glad to agree with me too.

Robert Brewer, don't wait too long to write, your letters are always so cheery and bright. Dere Mable, you too, be sure and write us soon, don't wait till the coming of a new moon.

Those ghost stories surely were fine; I would have been pleased if they had been mine. I do believe the little boy will say the best story submitted belongs to Bird Scribe of P-a.

Petrona Howe, we would like to hear from you, remember you owe me a letter too. Today is not so very cold, but surely that saying will soon grow old, and Mr. Winter in dead earnest soon will land and shake with us a frosty hand. Well, as writing letters is not my foremost hobby, I will close, as ever—Flossie or Bobbie.

ART IN THE HOME

Aprons for Little Folks.

No matter how modernized we become the little old apron will hold its own, for a pretty apron can go through the washing and ironing process in a jiffy and presto—the child is clean again.

If they are made to suit the child's taste, aprons really can be as much fun as the picture book. A kitten's face or a rabbit's face with the long ears forming the shoulder straps, will inspire Mary's imagination in many a clever matinee of her own. Children are born actors. Give Helen a big bow sash on her apron and she will play fairy. Give the cute little fellow an oilcloth apron with a picture on it and see what a fine mason he makes while he plays with his blocks.

Pretending is the game for the growing-up babies. They will rub their knees on the dusty floor, but they can get a suggestion of the idea of cleanliness if they know that they must first put on their apron before they begin the daily program of childhood.

Chat With Cousins

How many of you saw Venus and the moon the morning of Jan. 13? Did you ever see anything so lovely? A good many people slept through the phenomenon here in the city and a few plodding souls walked to work, never suspecting that overhead was a picture such as happens only once or twice in a lifetime.

Welcome home, Virginia Snowdrop. If you missed us while you were without The Blade, it was mutual, and we are glad you have returned.

One of our readers from South Dakota received a card with the following lines, which he is passing along to us:

"Flowers may fade within our gardens,
Wither in the Winter's cold;
But Forget-Me-Nots are ever
In the hearts of friends of old."

Brown-eyed Susan is 15 years old and lives in Shinglehouse, Pa. Queer name, she thinks, but explains that it was named when an early settler came there and not only the roof of his house but also the sides were shingled. Brown-eyed Susan is fond of sports, especially basketball and skating.

Speaking of skating, do you notice how many cousins who have snow wish they did not have it, and how many who do not have it, wish that they had? Like Bobbie Burns' quotation about food.

Billy Curls, your letter has much truth in it, and Aunt Martha would like to publish it if it would do any good. We can't all have our way. The President had his hands full when he vetoed the bonus bill. A soldier is a patriot above everything else, isn't he? No matter what you think your government has done to you, you do the right thing toward it. Remember "right or wrong—my country."

We thank Honeysuckle from Tennessee for sending us the following rules for making turf counterpanes. Get out your needles, warp and sticks and let's see who will be the first to finish their spread. Aunt Martha will start one, too, and chooses the compass pattern, one big circle connected with another. Take a large sheet, bleached or unbleached, get carpet warp thread from your merchant or order from catalogue. Mark with pencil around a plate or cut out diamonds, birds, flowers or heart-shapes from card board. Get a stick smaller than a pencil and peel the bark off. Double thread in needle and whip over stick, making small stiches, then cut thread with sharp scissors. It takes some patience and time to make a spread, but they are pretty when finished.

Honeysuckle wants a twin. Oct. 6.

For the reader who requested information concerning Raymond Lee Ditmars: He was born in Newark, N. J., in 1876, is a graduate of Barnard Military academy. He was assistant curator of entomology in the American Museum of Natural History, and he has written books specializing on the subject of reptiles. Also had a studio for educational motion pictures.

Daniel of Michigan! Attention! You have been called for by Bobby Joe, a newcomer from W. Va.

One of our readers who has reached the age of 74, says she enjoys the poems because so many of them bring back pleasant recollections of Friday afternoon "speaking pieces" and "closing exhibitions" in the little red school house, and she adds that she hopes it may soon be re-established. Now the attempt to improve district schools is universal and necessary and we would like to have A. B. C. tell us why she wishes the old system back again.

On the other hand, will some of the cousins please write us about the new schools throughout the country, giving us the situation as nearly as possible in their communities? Tell us whether the system is adequate and what they would suggest for further improvement.

Red-headed Twins, what has become of you, asks Red Rose from Tennessee. Yellow Rose from Tennessee says she gets angry when we talk snow, for they have not had any at all. Both these roses say they are timid, but we think they are courageous when they beg for snow which will surely freeze their pretty petals.

Yellow Rose tells us about the caves near by where there is a bed of yellow chalk and bottomless holes, and a creek that no one has ever crossed. Roses are cheerful company on Winter days. We wish Prairie Rose would come again, too.

Snatches From W. B.

I like to work out of doors. I will be 15 May 5. I wonder if I have a twin.—Blue Violet of W. Va.

Mr. W. C. Ackerman would like to buy a copy of "Nasby's Poems." Could anyone help him to find a copy?

Mrs. J. A. Steele, I have found a twin for you. She is a friend of mine. James Smith, come again, your letters are fine.—Bashful.

I would like to be counted one of your little band of jolly cousins.—Sammy.

Where is Mignonette of New York? I am interested in your letters, for I too have pets to care for, pigeons, coyotes, dogs and ponies.—Blue Eyes.

Will you please let a little Kentucky girl into your circle? I am seven years old, have brown hair and blue eyes and live on a farm. For pets I have four bantam chickens, one calf and a cat.—Dorothy May Tyrie.

I live in the good old state of Pennsylvania, why don't more of the cousins from that state write? Have I a twin? I was 15 June 16.—Farmer Girl of Pa.

Winter days seem to make me feel lonesome and as I passed by I heard your happy voices.

Tom of Maryland, that was a jolly letter and I hope you will come again. Mr. W. B. is wearing a satisfied look. I see he is planning to have company. I was 15 Aug. 4. Have I a twin?—Will O' the Wisp.

POETS' CORNER

Books of Old Testament

In Genesis the world began;
'Twas then that God created man.
In Exodus the law was given,
As Israel's guide from earth to heaven.
Leviticus, from Levi's name,
The tribe from which the priesthood came.
Then Numbers tells about the way,
What God would have us do and say.
Deuteronomy, which means "twice told,"
The truth, once heard, must ne'er grow old.
Then Joshua came, in Moses' place,
When law had failed, God brought in grace.
He next by Judges Israel ruled;
His love toward them never cooled.
And then the story sweet of Ruth,
Foreshadows very precious truth.
In Samuel First we read of Saul,
The people's king, his rise and fall.
In Second Samuel then we hear
Of David, man to God so dear.
In First of Kings the glory filled
The Temple Solomon did build.
And Second Kings records the lives
Of prophets, kings, their sons and wives.
In First of Chronicles we're shown
The house of David and his throne.
And Second Chronicles records
King Solomon's good deeds and words.
Then Ezra builds God's house again,
Which had for long in ruins lain.
And Nehemiah builds the wall
Round Judah's city, great and tall.
Then Esther, Jewish maid and wife,
Raised up to save her people's life.
And Job, his patience sorely tried,
At last God's dealings justified.
Then come the Psalms, whose sacred page
Is full of truth for every age.
The Proverbs, which the wise man spake,
For all who will their teaching take.
Ecclesiastes shows how vain
The very best of earthly gain.
The Song, how much we need to prize
The treasures set above the skies.
Isaiah, first of prophets, who
Foretells the future of the Jew.
Then Jeremiah, scorned by foes,
Yet weeps for faithless Israel's woes.
The Lamentations tell in part
The sadness of this prophet's heart.
Ezekiel tells in mystic story,
Departing and returning glory.
Then Daniel, from the lion's den,
By power divine is raised again.
Hosea shows the father's heart
So grieved for sin on Ephraim's part.
And Joel tells of judgment near;
The wicked nations quake and fear.
Then Amos from the herdman sent,
Calls hardened sinners to repent.
In Obadiah, Edom's fall,
Contains a warning word to all.

Tapestry Weavers

BY ANSON G. CHESTER.

Let us take to our hearts a lesson—
No lesson can nobler be—
From the ways of the tapestry weavers,
On the other side of the sea.

Above their heads their pattern hangs,
They study it with care;
And while their fingers deftly work
There eyes are fastened there.

They tell this curious thing
Of the patient, plodding weaver beside
He works on the wrong side evermore,
But he works for the right side ever.

It is only when the weaving stops,
And the web is loosed and turned,
That he sees his real hand work,
That his marvelous skill has learned.

Oh, the sight of its delicate beauty!
How it pays him for all it cost!
No rarer, daintier than his,
Was ever done by the frost.

Then his master bringeth him golden hire,
And giveth him praise as well,
And how happy the heart of the weaver is,
No tongue but his own can tell.

The years of man are the looms of life,
God let down from the place of the sun;
Whereon we are weaving always till
The appointed task is done.

Weaving, blindly, but weaving surely,
Each man for himself his fate.
He may not see how the right side looks,
We can only weave and wait.

But looking above for the pattern,
No weaver need have fear,
Only let him look clear into heaven—
The perfect pattern is there.

If he keeps the face of the Master,
Forever and always in sight,
His weaving is sure to be perfect,
His work is sure to be right.

And at last when the task is ended,
And the web is turned and shown,
He shall hear the voice of the Master,
It shall say unto him: "Well done."

And the white-winged angels from heaven,
To bear him thence shall come down,
And God for his wage shall give him,
Not coin, but a golden crown.

A Little Angel Boy

BY WILL CHAMBERLAIN.

There was once a little, home bred chap
Who hardly ever could find his cap;
But when his mamma was out,
I am sorry to tell how he would tap
All the pantry stores about.

One day—his mamma at ladies' aid—
Her thoughtless son, all unafraid,
Cut loose on her pies of mince,
And he ate, oh, he ate, but alas! he paid
For he soon began to wince.

And the little boy laid down and died
With a dreadful aching in his side,
And everywhere else, poor child!
While his mother and all the others cried,
And no one laughed nor smiled.

So up to heaven his wee soul springs,
Where the angels fetch him nice, soft wings,
A golden harp that will trill and sigh,
And a silky robe and other things,
But no old bad mince pie.

And there he thrums and ever will,
On a balcony at the crest of a hill,
While the hosts fare slowly by,
But his fingers pause and his harp is still,
If any one says—mince pie.

The Old Folks at Home

BY STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Way down upon de Swanee ribber,
Far, far away,
Dere's wha my heart is turning ebber,
Dere's wha de old folks stay.
All up and down de whole creation
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

Chorus.

All de world am sad and dreary,
Eberywhere I roam,
Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home.

All 'round de little farm I wandered,
When I was young,
Den many happy days I squandered,
Many de songs I sung.
When I was playing wid my brudder,
Happy was I.
Oh! take me to my kind old mudder,
Dare let me live and die.

One little hut among de bushes,
One dat I love,
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes,
No matter where I rove.
When will I see de bees a-humming
All round de comb?
When will I hear de banjo tumming
Down in my good old home?

Columbus

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind, the Gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said, "Now must we pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone,
Brave Admiral, speak, what shall I say?"

"Why, say, 'Sail on! sail on! and on!'"

"My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly, wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.
"What shall I say, brave Admiral, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"

"Why, you shall say, at break of day,
'Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!'"

They sailed and sailed, as wind might blow,
Until at last the blanched mate said:
"Why, now, not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead.
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is gone.
Now speak, brave Admiral, speak and say—"

He said: "Sail on! sail on! and on!"

They sailed. They sailed. Then spoke the mate:
"This mad sea shows his teeth tonight,
He curls his lip, he lies in wait
With lifted teeth as if to bite!
Brave Admiral, say but one good word;
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leaped as a leaping sword;
"Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!"

Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness! Ah, that night
Of all dark nights! and then a speck—
A light! a light! a light! a light!
It grew—a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn,
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: "On, sail on!"

The Gulf Stream of the Sky

On cloudless nights its course I used to trace,
While faring homeward on the dim-lit ways;
A pearly, sea-broad river flung through space,
Its isles and shores with beacon lights ablaze.

From garden, too, and casement I would scan
That drift of star dust, galaxy of spheres;
The sun's fleet arrows, swerveless, could not span
The gulf it silvers in three thousand years.

On moonless nights in town I see no more
The mystic river awesome to behold—
Only the beacon lights along the shore,
Paled by our radiant roofs and towers of gold.

I have lain oft at night—the stars o'erhead,
The forest still, the river lisping by,
The embers of the camp-fire smouldering red—
And roved that ghostly gulf stream of the sky.

HOW LINCOLN EARNED HIS FIRST DOLLAR

"I was contemplating my new flatboat, and wondering whether I could make it stronger or improve it in any particular, when two men came down to the shore in carriages with trunks, and looking at the different boats singled out mine, and asked: 'Who owns this?' I answered, somewhat modestly, 'I do.' 'Will you,' said one of them, 'take us and our trunks out to the steamer?' 'Certainly,' said I. I was very glad to have the chance of earning something. I supposed that each of them would give me two or three bits. The trunks were put on my flatboat, the passengers seated themselves on the trunks, and I sculled them out to the steamboat.

"They got on board, and I lifted up their heavy trunks and put them on deck. The steamer was about to put on steam again, when I called out that they had forgotten to pay me. Each of them took from his pocket a silver half-dollar and threw it on the floor of my boat. I could scarcely believe my eyes as I picked up the money. Gentlemen, you may think it was a very little thing, and in these days it seems to me a trifle, but it was a most important incident in my life. I could scarcely credit that I, a poor boy, had earned a dollar in less than a day—that by honest work I had earned a dollar. The world seemed wider and fairer before me. I was a more hopeful and confident being from that time."

Milan women propose presenting the Pope with an airplane, permitting him to view the environing country without leaving the Vatican grounds.

WOMAN SO ILL COULD NOT STAND

Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well and Strong

Glens Falls, N. Y.—"For over two months I was so sick I was not able to stand on my feet, and my husband did my housework. The doctor said an operation might be necessary. I read testimonial letters about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and began to take it. Before I had finished taking the first bottle I saw what good it was doing me. I am now well and strong, doing all my work for a family of four, all my washing and my sewing, which I think is remarkable, as I had not dared to run my sewing machine, but had done all my sewing by hand. I truly feel that were it not for your medicine I would not be here today as my case seemed very serious."—Mrs. GEORGE W. BURCHELL, Glens Falls, N Y.

Free upon Request

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free, upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information that every woman should have.

KINGS OF THE MISSOURI

By Hugh Pendexter

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(Continued From Last Week.)

"It is my life if they know I cut your cords. It may be death if they knew I was in the medicine tent. Not even the warriors dare come in here where they keep the sacred bundles. And if I cut you free you will be taken again."

"I have a knife in my boot. I know how to use it. I can die fighting and not at the hands of a squaw."

"Psst! Be quiet — some one comes."

Lander saw the figure approaching from one of the fires. The man dropped at his side and examined his bonds and made sure the pegs were holding. Then he rose and with a guttural exclamation struck the prisoner in the face. He hesitated after the blow, muttered fiercely, then turned back to the fire.

"Curse him!" panted Lander through his bloody lips.

"He says you broke his nose," whispered Gardepied. "And, — well we shall see what we shall see. It will be better to die fighting, of course. Oh, much better!"

"What else did he say?" demanded Lander.

"He spoke of the green rawhide torture. As it dries it shrinks and holds like iron. They fasten the stone heads on their warclubs with it. It is all too cruel to talk about. I am part Arapaho—I marry a Blackfoot woman. But I remember I am half white.

"Yes, it is much better for you to die fighting, m'sieu. The white blood in me says I must give you that chance."

"Then in God's mercy cut these cords," panted Lander, beginning a useless struggle.

"What would you have? Death now? Wait a bit. I must leave the medicine tent and go to the fire and show myself and then go to my lodge. They will think I have turned in for the night.

"Then I will come back and reach from under the flap of the tent and cut your arms free. I can not reach your legs, but you say you have a knife. Use it, and make for the hole through the hills. I fear you will not get far, but knowing what I know, you will have much to thank Baptiste Gardepied for when you go down fighting."

"Do not fail me," mumbled Lander.

The breed no longer talked and Lander knew the medicine-lodge was empty. He closed his eyes and fell to thinking of Susette. Then came thoughts of Papa Clare, his friend; of Jim Bridger, generous and kind.

It was all clear to him now. Phinny had played him false, and had planned to do so from the start. Porker was in the scheme, and Phinny had killed him to prevent his telling the truth.

Deschamps had joined the three white men and it was his hand that had reached from the bushes and struck Lander senseless. They had left him tied in the trail for the Blackfeet to find and kill by inches.

The groups about the fire sang and danced, or listened to some warrior reciting his coups. None of the squaws ventured near the prisoner; he was being saved for the morrow's sport. At regular intervals a brave would examine his bonds.

He waited more than an hour for Gardepied to return; then exhaustion overcame him and he dozed. He was always conscious of the thongs tugging at his arms and legs, and yet he slept and woke up and slept again. After one troubled nap he opened his eyes and realized he had slumbered for some time.

Gray mists were rising from the pocket and the tops of the western peaks were reflecting the first lights of dawn. With terrible dismay he realized the night had passed and that Gardepied had not given him his chance to die fighting.

He rolled his head in hope of glimpsing the form of the breed stealthily making a belated approach. With the exception of a dozen guards, who sat muffled in their blankets, the camp still slept.

As Lander rolled his head from side to side he was obsessed by the absurd fancy that a bush moved a few feet. He knew this was his imagination, yet he marked the position of the bush well before glancing to the opposite side.

Once more he saw a bush glide ahead. The miracle had happened on his right and left. He darted his gaze back to the first bush, and most surely it was advancing, or else he was out of his head. Not only that but bushes throughout the level floor of the pocket were shifting their position.

One of the guards let his blanket fall to his loins and stared earnestly over the eastern side of the pocket. It was as if he had sensed danger. As the chill of early morning struck home he gathered the blanket about him and by degrees his head sank on his chest again.

Lander thrilled in anticipation of something about to happen. The floor of the pocket was dotted with isolated clumps of bushes and those growing singly. On both the west and east the miracle was being repeated and bushes advanced closer about the camp circle.

"M'sieu!"

It came as soft as the murmuring of the morning breeze.

Lander shook his head to show he was awake.

"Do not move when I cut the thongs," came the warning.

Then the terrible drag on his right arm ceased, and he no longer felt as if it were being pulled from the socket. And, oh, the luxury of feeling it relax—of feeling the blood prickling through the veins to revive the benumbed hand. It required all his will power to refrain from flexing the muscles and hugging the outraged limb to his side.

But the guard was out of his blanket again and staring curiously over the plain. It seemed ages before he slipped back into his blanket. Then the heavenly relaxation of his left arm marked the completion of Gardepied's charity, or response to the call of his white blood.

Working his fingers until he had busted the prickly sensation, Lander darted his right hand to his boot and pulled his knife. Rising and bending half double, he slashed twice and lay back, his legs free.

"Napi, the Old Man, help us! The bushes move!" gasped the voice of the breed.

A guard rose up, threw aside his blanket and stared sharply over the plain. Something caught his attention and he bent forward to scrutinize it more closely.

He straightened and threw back his head, but the streak through the air, beginning at the nearest bush and ending in his throat, permitted only a gasping, gurgling cry to escape his lips. However, another guard saw him fall with the arrow through his neck and yelled an alarm.

Instantly the bushes rose in the air, revealing human forms beneath them—warriors with bushes tied to their heads. A cloud of arrows hissed into camp and stung the sleepers, biting several to death; and the hoarse war-cry of the Crows completed the camp's dismay. On the west side of the pocket commenced the same mode of attack, while down at the mouth of the narrow canon sounded the loud battle yell of white men.

With a backward squirm Lander gained the side of the medicine-lodge and raising a flap rolled inside. He heard a noise on the opposite side of the lodge, but could see nothing as the interior of the place was piled high with packs. Passing round the barrier he saw a flap fall in place, and peering out beheld the breed running north and away from the fighting.

Returning to the south side of the lodge, Lander cut a slit in the wall and beheld the camp in an uproar. The surprise attack had for a few minutes thrown the Blackfeet into a panic. Now they were recovering their morale. Some rushed to gather in the horses, but were beaten back by many arrows. On both sides the Crows began to increase the pressure.

The Blackfeet in two long lines faced in two directions. Their chief rode up and down and between the lines, exhorting his men to die like warriors. The squaws, very demons, rushed back and forth, bringing fresh quivers, or darting out and dragging their wounded tribesmen inside the lines.

The Crows were now on the ground, still masked by the bushes. The Blackfeet ceased to fall back. One line suddenly rushed ahead, and Lander's heart jumped violently as he beheld the front of the bushes drawing back. But before the Blackfeet could score any advantage a flying mass of trappers struck the tips of the double lines, their rifles and pistols re-echoing viciously.

Some of the squaws managed to bring up a few horses at the risk of their lives, and warriors mounted these and rode down to slow up the advance of the whites. One old hag with her gray hair streaming in the morning breeze remembered the prisoner, and with eldritch shrieks darted around the medicine-lodge with a knife in her skinny hand and dropped on her knees and raised the blade. She stared at the empty ground stupidly, then cried out with such malignant intensity as to make Lander's blood curdle.

Other women rushed up. Lander passed to the other side of the tent, thinking to escape, but found the Blackfeet in retreating had cut him off. The big lodge occupied the middle of the battleground and was now entirely surrounded. Turning to the packs and working with desperate vigor, Lander rearranged them in a high breastwork around him. As he finished the barricade the lodge coverings began to vanish as mounted horsemen paused long enough to salvage the sacred hides.

An Indian with a swollen nose glimpsed Lander's head disappearing behind the packs, and with a howl of fury climbed up the barrier, a war-axe in his hand. For a few seconds the brave endured the white man's masterly knife-play, chopping ineffectively, then went down at the foot of the barricade and dreamed no more of battle.

Others of the Blackfeet had witnessed the brief duel, but there was none who had time to attack the prisoner. Now that his hiding place was discovered Lander recklessly showed himself and waved his arms and yelled:

"Papa Clair! Jim Bridger! Jim Baker!"

"God is good!" cried Papa Clair, swerving his horse between two bucks and making for the stack of packs. He rode with the reins in his teeth, almost with his knees in the saddle, a knife in each hand. And as he pressed forward he leaned far to right and left, his terrible knives etching a red trail. Emboldened by the coming of the whites, the Crows threw aside their head-coverings of bushes and advanced more boldly.

The Blackfeet were now awake to their danger and fought a vicious rear-guard action. Their chief was among the last to fall back. He kept taunting his enemies, and as his words were heard the Crows slightly lessened the impetuosity of their advance.

Papa Clair leaped from his horse, joined Lander behind the packs and interpreted: "The chief is telling us that there are eight hundred Blackfeet a short distance north of here, that they will soon come and give us all the fight we want."

"This crowd is licked!" joyously cried Lander, hardly able to realize the sudden change in his fortunes.

"They're falling back in good order," corrected Papa Clare. "They even took the hide coverings of this, their medicine lodge. By this time they've seen we have only thirty white men and that our Crows are losing stomach. We can't drive them far. Ah, hear the Crows! They've found the feet and hands of their people. The Blackfeet surprised a small party of Black Arrow's scouts and cut off their limbs. The Crows were on the trail when we overtook them.

"M'sieu Phinny and Deschamps brought us word of being attacked; of you and Porker being killed. M'sieu Baker had just come from the Snake camp. We came with what force we had."

"Where's Phinny and Deschamps?" asked Lander.

"Eh? Who knows? I gave them no thought once we got word you were killed."

CHAPTER X
At Fort Union

Bridger galloped us and silently wrung Lander by the hand. Jim Baker, intoxicated with joy, waved a big knife and yelled for Lander to catch a horse and join in the pursuit. But Bridger began shouting:

"We must turn back. There is a large party of Blackfeet near here. The old chief did not lie. We've got our man. Round up their horses. Land of life! What's these packs?" For the first time he noticed the nature of Lander's barricade. Lander explained:

"I think they're the forty packs the Blackfeet took from Ferguson, the H. B. man. If he is here he can tell them."

"I'm glad to say he isn't here," said Bridger.

He quickly examined a pack and announced:

"The H. B. pelts sure enough. Ferguson's mark is on 'em. Rustle for horses boys; we'll use the mules for packing these to camp. Papa Clair, you and Lander see to loading them. I must crowd the fighting a little more. Git after 'em, Jim Baker. Give 'em their needin's, men. Take the fight out of them. We must have time to load forty packs of prime beaver."

"Ain't that younker's medicine all ———, Jim?" bawled Baker as he dashed away to force the fighting.

Under Papa Clair's direction Lander and a score of Crows rounded up what horses were not yet captured. The Crows had left their own animals outside the pocket, and now once more in the saddle they attacked the retreating enemy more confidently, their big bows twanging out the death sentence. And as they formed in a long line across the pocket the trappers fell back and exchanged their mules for ponies.

As fast as the mules were brought to him Papa Clair superintended the loading of them — two hundred pounds to each animal—and worked as serenely as he would have in the big camp. In short time the cavalcade began retiring toward the canon; the trappers coming next with a screen of Crows to discourage counter-attacks.

The Blackfeet had lost virtually all their stock and were poorly situated for taking the offensive. Bridger called out to Black Arrow that he and his braves should have the bulk of the horses, but the chief seemed more interested in securing the poles of the medicine lodge. The poles were lashed to ponies in form of a travois and on them was piled a miscellany of camp equipment. Jim Baker viewed the poles with considerable reverence and confided to Lander they were better medicine than all the horses pelts.

The escape from the pocket was made without any confusion, but once the mules were through the narrow opening the Blackfeet made a vigorous charge, knowing the Crows must pass through the exit in a mass. Bridger wheeled about and led his mounted riflemen in a wild charge, and scattered and drove the enemy to the end of the pocket. This time the Blackfeet decided they had had enough of fighting and contented themselves with climbing the surrounding heights and making many smoke signals.

Since taking refuge in the medicine-lodge Lander had seen nothing of Gardepied. None of the trappers had seen him during the fight. Once back on the Green the horses were given to the Crows after Bridger had taken one for each of his men. As there were some three hundred animals, all in prime condition, the Crows' sorrow over the fate of their tribesmen was somewhat assuaged.

"You shall receive something worth while from the sale of the beaver," Bridger informed Lander.

"Good lord! I'm satisfied with receiving my life back," shuddered Lander. "I shall never forget the women. They were terrible."

"Leave it to me to fix the terms. An' speaking of women, when a man marries he likes to have something besides high hopes. We must show our heels a bit faster, boys."

"You think they'll be following us?" asked Lander anxiously, thinking of the chief's threat to bring eight hundred men.

"They'll follow when they can. What worries me is two white men—not the Blackfoot nation. I don't like the notion of having left Phinny and Ferguson in camp together."

As they rode down the river Lander related his experience to Bridger and insisted Phinny and Porker had planned his death.

"Don't doubt it," coolly agreed Bridger. "But Porker's dead an' we can't prove anything on Phinny. Theat him just as if you didn't suspect nothing. Time enough to pay him up after we git these packs to St. Louis."

When the band arrived at the rendezvous they found the Snakes and Nez Perces had flocked in to fight their ancient enemy if necessary. Phinny and Ferguson had departed. They had traded with Nez Perces for some crippled ponies and some mules and had packed the buffalo robes on these.

They had started for Fort Union, having hired a score of the Nez Perces to act as body-guard until in the heart of the Crow country. With the Nez Perces supplementing the Indians and breeds Phinny had brought with him, he would stand in no danger of an attack unless he encountered an overwhelming force.

The fact that Ferguson had gone with Phinny was very disquieting to Bridger. He immediately called Baker, Papa Clair, Long Simons and Lander to his tent and tresely explained the situation. In conclusion he said:

"Ferguson has gone back on his bargain to winter in the Crow country for the Rocky Mountain Fur Company. Phinny has offered him a good position with the A. F. C.

"Ferguson will be sure to tell McKenzie how he lost his furs to the Blackfeet and of his deal with me. McKenzie has an old man, Jake Berger, for a hunter. Berger used to work for the H. B. at their North Saskatchewan post—Fort of the Prairie. He got well acquainted with the Blackfeet, who carried their trade there. He is the one white man on the Missouri that can go to the butcher-shop and stand a chance of bringing his hair home.

"McKenzie will be sure to send him up the Missouri to dicker for the forty packs. As soon as Berger strikes any Blackfeet he'll learn about this fight and the loss of the packs.

"Now this is what we must do; I must reach Fort Union and buy a keelboat and have it ready for a flying start from the mouth of the Yallerstone before McKenzie can hear we captured the packs. So I will go ahead with Lander. As we shall go down the Big Horn we'll have the Crows for company most of the trip.

"Papa Clare with a dozen men will bring the pack mules through the mountains to the Big Horn, where he will make bull-boats and fetch the packs down to the Yallerstone by water. He must arrive at night so's he can hide up the boats if I ain't all ready with the keelboat. When he takes to the water Long Simon will bring the mules back.

"Baker will stay here and split the men into small bands and send them to their beaver grounds. Once I git the packs into a keelboat I'm off for Fort Pierre, where I'll turn 'em over to Etienne Prevost to take down to St. Louis.

"Lander will go with Prevost, an' I shall come back here. I've made a square deal for the packs an' I'm going to take the profit. Now, Lander, pick a good horse while I have a talk with Black Arrow."

Half an hour later Bridger and Lander, escorted by a band of Crows, started for the Missouri. Bridger allowed himself twelve days for making the Big Horn. Traversing South Path they struck the Sweetwater but followed it only for a short distance before striking off for Wind River, an upper reach of the Big Horn above the mouth of the Popo-agie.

They were now in the Crow country and did not have much fear of being molested. Following down the Big Horn Valley they saw no Indians except those of their party until within one day's journey of the Yellowstone, when they came upon four hundred lodges of Crows.

Black Arrow insisted they tarry and have a feast. He was very keen for his tribesmen to witness Medicine Knife's dexterity. But Bridger did not dare to pause for fear of arriving at Fort Union after Berger had brought news of the fight and packs to Kenneth McKenzie.

Some of the leading men showed a disposition to prevent Bridger from proceeding, and began to act ugly. But Black Arrow was a man of influence, and when his men had displayed their wealth of Blackfeet scalps and told how many horses and scalps were to arrive, the white men were allowed to go on.

Bridger had expected Black Arrow to keep with him to the mouth of the Yellowstone, but the chief could not resist the temptation to cross to the village and participate in the great victory dance. In return for many trade goods to be delivered later the chief promised that none of his people would interfere with Papa Clair and his beaver packs.

Bridger nearly exhausted his companions in the short dash for the Yellowstone. He feared lest the Crows attempt some mischief, not violence but the theft of their weapons or horses. However, nothing occurred to disturb them, and except for their haste Lander would have enjoyed the trip immensely.

The valley teemed with game and the traveling was easy. Reaching the confluence of the Big Horn and Yellowstone, Bridger chose the south, or right, bank, and without any unusual incidents passed on until he had crossed the Rosebud and Tongue, when he passed to the north side of the river.

"What would happen if the Fort Union outfit learned we had the H. B. packs?" asked Lander on the last day of their trip.

Bridger chuckled grimly and replied:

"We wouldn't have 'em long if Kenneth McKenzie could help it. An' he's the king up here. He'd never let forty packs of prime beaver slip through his hands like that. He'd buy 'em, or take 'em.

"He'd show a paper from Ferguson naming him agent for the H. B. He'd show a paper saying as how he had bought all title to 'em, with Ferguson signing it as the H. B.'s representative. If we held out he'd charge us with stealing 'em an' lock us up until the beaver was under lock an' key, or on the way down-river.

"If we went into court in St. Louis an' proved our claim the A. F. C. would pay the price, minus the H. B.'s ten per cent. The A. F. C. has more power up here with the Injuns than the government has. So we must git the keelboat an load it an' be off down-river the minute the packs come along.

"Don't you open your meat-trap while at the fort. Keep shet. Above all things don't start a row with Phinny. Warm up to him an' tell how glad you be he escaped.

"Don't wander away from the fort where old Deschamps can git a crack at you. I'll do all the talking, an' I won't seem to be in a hurry or look fussed any. Kenneth McKenzie is a mighty hard man to fool."

By late afternoon they made the mouth of the Yellowstone. The channel was narrow and the water was low and they had no trouble in swimming their horses across to the north side of the Missouri. As they rode up the bank and came in sight of the solid pretentious structure of Fort Union, more persistently and intimately connected with the fur trade than any other post, Bridger whimsically remarked:

"You're almost eighteen hundred channel miles from the little lady in St. Louis, an' whether you see her soon or go back to the mountains depends on how strong your medicine works for you while we're up here."

He pointed to the fort as he spoke. And even to Lander, fresh from St. Louis, the fort seemed to reflect the indomitable will and iron power of the mighty American Fur Company, against which all opposition was waged and which was to destroy or absorb all opponents.

The stockade measured more than two hundred feet on a side, with the bastions at the southwest and northeast corners. These bastions were houses thirty feet in height, built of stone with the lower story pierced for cannon, and with a balcony around the upper story for the purpose of observation. The two travelers saw men on the northeast balcony, presumably watching them, for one hastily disappeared as if to announce their coming.

Bridger gravely watched the lone man on the balcony for a few moments; then with a shrug of the shoulders he assumed his careless, good-natured and devil-may-care expression and rode for the single gate. An engage was on the point of closing this, but waited until they had entered. In the middle of the huge square stood a seventy-foot flagstaff, and beside it were two cannon trained to cover the entrance. Surrounding the staff were the leather tents of the half-breed employes. At the rear of the square and facing the entrance stood the two-story house of Kenneth McKenzie, first king of the Missouri and the greatest bourgeoise the A. F. C. ever had.

The house, like the other buildings inside the enclosure, was built of cottonwood. It boasted glass windows. Lander blinked in surprise. He had heard about Fort Union in St. Louis, but was never able to draw an accurate line between fact and fiction. The powder-magazine, built of cut stone and having a capacity—as Bridger afterward informed him — of fifty thousand pounds, also increased his respect for his former employer.

There were well-equipped shops for the smith and carpenter and other workmen. There was an atmosphere of stability about the place. No wonder the Indians were slow to shift their allegiance to the flimsy post erected by the opposition, who in the river argot were known as one-winter-house traders.

"I'm Jim Bridger. I want to see Mr. McKenzie," Bridger told the engage.

"He is sitting down to supper, Mr. Bridger. Places have been laid for you," said the engage. He called a breed to take care of the horses and led the way inside the fort.

Here again the travelers found all the conveniences they would expect in the average inn back in civilization. As they were leaving the wash-room the man joined them with two black coats, and apologetically informed:

"Mr. McKenzie's rule that every one shall wear a coat at the table, Mr. Bridger. I haven't any doubt but what he would let the rule go hang in your case, but if you don't mind slipping this on——"

"We'll be glad to wear 'em," cheerfully interrupted Bridger.

They were then conducted to the long room where McKenzie and his staff had their meals. McKenzie left the head of the table and greeted Bridger warmly. He spared a nod for Lander, but retaining Bridger's hand exclaimed:

"If I'd had any notion it was you, Mr. Bridger, I should have rode to the river to meet you. Sit here at my right. Let the young man find a place among the clerks," and he pointed to the foot of the table.

Here was a greater caste distinction than Lander would have experienced in any household in St. Louis. The men were seated according to the rank of their occupation, and Susette's lover found himself decidedly below the salt and in the company of several harum-scarum youngsters going through their probation.

McKenzie was dressed in the St. Louis mode, and there was nothing in his carefully groomed and well-garbed appearance that could suggest the eighteen hundred miles between him and a civilized table. It would be several years before there would be even a rough settlement of whites above Independence.

What made an instant appeal to Lander and caused him to forget he was being treated as being at par with the least of the staff was sight of the food. There were platters heaped high with tender, fat buffalo-meat. There were dishes of game birds and plenty of fresh butter, cream and milk.

However, and this was the only suggestion of stinting, there were only two biscuits at a plate. For although Fort Union might in time run its own distillery in defiance of the law its bread ration remained something of a problem. To add the final glamour to the feast was the snow-white cloth covering the table and the two colored men in white jackets serving as waiters.

From the low chatter of his immediate neighbors Lander learned more details of how McKenzie played the dictator on the Upper Missouri. Being fond of lingering over his wine he went to bed late. It was late when he arose, and, worst of all, no one could have breakfast until he was up and ready to be served. So the morning meal was seldom eaten before nine o'clock.

From the clerks' babbling Lander deduced that Phinny had never mentioned him at the fort. He was glad of this. He casually spoke of seeing Phinny at the rendezvous and was elated and much surprised to be informed that his old enemy had not yet returned from Green River. To get there ahead of Phinny impressed him as being the best of luck.

He talked shop with the young men and learned that the early Fall was the time for the jerked meat and tallow trade, the Indians taking hardly anything but liquor for this trade.

"But wait till old Berger fixes things with the Blackfeet," said one clerk. "Chief Good-Woman used to know him on the Saskatchewan and Berger's up there now, somewhere on the Marias. Berger's to be paid eight hundred dollars a year if he gets the Blackfeet to consent to our building a post on the Marias.

"You were lucky to get here without being robbed. A canoe band of Assiniboins, worst of that tribe and greatest thieves ever lived, started for the Crow country to steal horses. Don't see how you missed them."

But Lander was now all ears for the upper end of the table. McKenzie was saying:

"Mr. Bridger, here at Union alone last Winter we made four hundred and sixty packs of robes, and other peltries in proportion. Our outposts sent in thirty-five hundred pounds of powdered buffalo-meat and three thousand pounds of dried. Our run of fox was remarkable. Lamont and his men alone brought us forty-two hundred buffalo-robes from up-river."

Bridger kept on eating and nodded in approval. At last he took time to say:

"Fine if any one goes in for robes. I never bother with 'em. I sold your young man quite a few packs. Took his order on St. Louis for 'em. Don't see him here."

McKenzie looked surprised and asked to see the order. Bridger produced it and the nabob of the river read it carefully; then gravely informed:

"Perfectly correct, Mr. Bridger. I gave him authority to draw orders on St. Louis in case a man isn't coming here. Had he know you were coming to Fort Union he woul dhave left the order for me to draw.

"I'm glad to have you turn the robes in to us. We deal in a big way. I'll get ten thousand robes from the Blackfeet next season.

"When I sent A. J. Tulloch to the Crows I told him to get them into the habit of trading—to trade them for anything they had. He went to the Yellowstone and some of his men were killed by a war-party of Blackfeet while they were chopping wood. "He stuck and traded the Crows. His first returns made our men here laugh until they were sick. Hardly anything but elk and deer horns. Yet his trade on the whole was profitable because the A. F. C. can handle anything. That's why the Indians like us; we'll trade for anything they've got."

"Phinny isn't here."

"You must have passed him. Probably he was resting at the Crow village and arranging for the Winter trade. I'm glad to get the robes. Anytime you have any we'll take them."

"I don't care to bother with 'em," Bridger carelessly assured. "All I'm after is beaver."

"We do quite a bit with beaver, and we shall do more. My man, Jacob Berger, is up visiting the Piegans. They're the best beaver-hunters among the Blackfeet, and as the opposition hasn't taken all the beaver above Milk River I'm expecting rather good returns from them."

"When does Berger git back?"

"Any time now."

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

WE see that the new style has swept into the corner. Notice how long Miss 1655 is wearing her skirt? Even the apron tries to be good sport by getting as far as the hem, but refuses to hamper the busy housewife's efforts to get around in a hurry, to the extent of binding the ankles.

Notice how simple the apron pattern is and how pretty when worn. Why not plan your Summer aprons now? Make them bright like the Summer flowers, try yellow for a change, and green and lavender, and you will find that getting up in the morning won't be so bad if you have a fresh crisp apron different from the one you wore yesterday, waiting for you.

No. 1670—Jaunty Lines for the Youthful—Cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3⅛ yards 44-inch material with 2¼ yards binding.

No. 1669—Smart Lined Are Attained in This Frock—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1⅝ yards 40-inch material with 1⅝ yards 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1258—Attractive Dress for Both Slender and Stout Women—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54 and 56 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch light material with 2⅜ yards 36-inch dark material.

No. 1635—Pretty Cover-All Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with 2¼ yards binding.

No. 8780—Practical Suit for Play or School—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 1¾ yards 36-inch material for the waist and 1⅝ yards 36-inch material for the knickerbockers.

No. 1668—Party Frock for the Young Girl—Cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 3⅝ yards 40-inch material with 6¼ yards edging and 1¾ yards ribbon.

No. 1070—Circular Cape—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch material with 6¼ yards binding.

No. 1655—Neat and Comfortable Apron—Cut in one size and requires 2¾ yards 27-inch material with 3 yards edging.

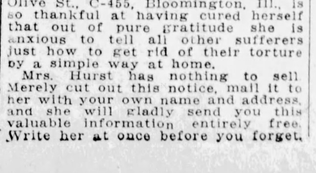
The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Thin? Run-down? Sure Way to Get Right Weight

Increase Your Red-Blood-Cells. That's the Sure Way! S. S. S. Builds Blood-Cells; This Means Strength!

Do you know why insurance companies refuse to insure a great many men because they are under weight? Simply because to be under weight



often proves low fighting-power in the body. It often means you are minus nerve-power, minus red-cells in your blood, minus health, minus energy, minus vitality. It is serious to be minus, but the moment you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, you begin to become plus. That's why S. S. S., since 1826 has meant to thousands of underweight men and women, a plus in their strength. Hollow cheeks fill out. You stop being a calamity-looker. You inspire confidence. Your body fills to the point of power, your flesh becomes firmer, the age lines that come from thinness disappear. You look younger, firmer, happier, and you feel it, too, all over your body. More red-blood-cells! S. S. S. will build them. Ladies and gentlemen, a peaky, bony face doesn't make you look very important or pretty, does it? Take S. S. S. It contains only pure vegetable medicinal ingredients. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

Colds Broken Quickly

CASCARA HILL'S BROMIDE QUININE

IN disagreeable weather always have Hill's handy. Stops Colds in 24 hours—la grippe in 3 days. Standard remedy for two generations. No bad after effects. Safe and dependable. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.

At All Druggists—30 Cents

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Uric Acid?

Try the Williams Treatment 85 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) *FREE*

Just because you start the day worn and tired, stiff legs and arms and maybe an aching head, burning and bearing pains in the back—worn out before the day begins—do not think you have to stay that condition.

Be strong, well, with no stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic pains, aching back, kidney trouble caused by body made sick.

If you suffer from bladder weakness, burning, scalding pains, or if you are up out of bed half a dozen times a night, you will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment should give.

We want to prove The Williams Treatment gets results in Rheumatism, Kidney infection, Bladder weakness and all ailments caused by excessive uric acid, no matter how chronic or stubborn.

If you send this notice with your name and address we will give you an 85 cent bottle (32 doses) free. Please send 10 cents to help pay postage, packing, etc. to the Dr. D. A. Williams Co., Dept. AA-26, Pantime Building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and we will mail you by parcel post one regular 85 cent bottle all charges prepaid. Only one free bottle will be sent the same person, address or family.

—Advertisement.

Gassy Stomach

Blonting, Belching, Sour Rising Heartburn, Pressure—Be Sure To Use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Chew one or two after meals any time and note how the stomach settles down, feels fine, stops sour acidity, sour risings, belching and such troubles due to indigestion. They neutralize the sour acids, give the stomach an alkaline effect and you need have no fear to eat what you like ever you like. Get a 60 cent box today of any druggist. No more drowsiness or heavy feeling after a hearty meal. And you get the benefit of your food in more solid flesh. Most people have a tendency to acid gassy stomach just after eating or drinking coffee, etc. If a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet is chewed at the time it neutralizes the acids, your stomach is sweetened, the gas is prevented and you feel good all over. Try it. Remember you can get Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets anywhere in U. S. and Canada.

$5.55 BRINGS GENUINE 3½ lbs. FEATHER BED

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MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Breaks Up a Perfectly Chummy Chat — By "BUD" FISHER

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, I'M GETTING BETTER AND BETTER!
QUITE SO, PROF. COUE' AND DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, WE'RE GETTING WETTER AND WETTER!
PROF. COUE
BROTHER LION TAMERS, I'D LIKE TO MAKE A LION TAMER HAPPY WHILE I'M A GUEST OF THIS CLUB: MUTT, DO YOU KNOW OF A LION TAMER OF VERY LOW MENTALITY WHO MIGHT BE AIDED BY AUTOSUGGESTION?
I'D GIVE HIM MY BOOK!
SORRY, PROF, BUT I DON'T!
JEFF, DO YOU KNOW OF SUCH A CHARACTER- A LION TAMER WITH A DEFORMED MENTALITY?
SURE, PROF-
MUTT!

DEMOCRATS FEAR LEAGUE REVIVAL

Menace to "Comeback" Seen in Move Favoring Old Issue.

...ders "view with ...movement to put ...the League of ...

...vement is osten- ...they fear that ...ential election of ...become attached ...utterly ruin, the ...think so bright ...White House.

...movement was ...New York at a banquet ...ssin Clarke of ...stice of the U. ...d now president ...Association for ...Nations, has not al- ...ttle qualms.

Clarke Is Wilson's Friend.

...they know, is a ...and a close friend ...Woodrow Wilson and Newton D. ...secretary of war, ...ver, they have ...requently of late ...candidate, for the ...ial nominations ...them therefore ...organization which ...ened to promote the ...or at least force ...Nations issue into the ...sidential campaign.

Henry W. Taft, a ...Justice William H. ...George W. Wickersham, ...eneral in the Taft cabinet, ...Republicans are ...the new organization, ...the Democratic ...Most of these Republicans, ...recently, were identified with a ...movement in 1920 but that ...not "in anyway diminish the ...which overlook the Demo- ...party that year.

Don't Want League.

The Democratic managers frankly ...not want the League of Nations ...ised as a political issue. They ...all in their power and quite suc- ...to keep it out of the 1922 ...no prospect ...will ever recover ...its early popularity to be ...an asset and they are ...to shun the child forever.

...James M. Cox of Dayton, O., ...to give aid and comfort to ...league come-back movement, ...as well say good-bye now ...whatever chances he may have of ...renominated for president, ...say.

Insurance Sales Increase

...life insurance bought by the ...erican people in 1922 ex- ...ded by 12 per cent the ...bought in 1921, report filed ...the United States department ...commerce by the Association of ...life insurance presidents shows. ...life insurance paid for last year, ...shown by reports of 40 companies, ...aled $6,383,415,870 as against ...$5,417,359 for 1921.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands.

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, and such Pile trouble—all in plain wrapper—TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his new world famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, after trying, if you are satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us a dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every case and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after a whole lifetime of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else including costly and dangerous operations had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The mild-est cases are often controlled in a single day. Don't you try it at our risk? Dr. Van Vleck Institute, Dept. W-14, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

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After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse Kinsman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to

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The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism

A remarkable book written by an author who has spent more than half his life in study, research and experimentation in this field. One of the many startling facts which this writer clearly sets forth is that Uric Acid does not and never can cause Rheumatism. That Uric Acid is a necessary part of our blood—found even in every new-born babe—and that without it we could not live.

Victims of Rheumatism, Lumbago and associated disorders should read it. A copy is now being distributed free, postpaid and fortunately for sufferers the author and publisher has decided to continue this generous offer. Address your request, name and address to Dr. Edward W. Pike, D.O., 51-V Water Building, Ballowell, Maine, U. S. A., will receive by return mail, postage paid and entirely free of charge, a copy of this valuable book. If you are a sufferer yourself cut out this notice and pass it along to some afflicted friend by hand-ing it to him.

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Write me today and I will send you a free box of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do. Don't delay, write today.

Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square
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Mr. Figgins vs. Mrs. Figgins

MR AND MRS FIGGINS GO OUT TO SEE HOW THEIR NEW HOME IS COMING ALONG AND IT IS DISCOVERED THAT THE STAIRWAY IS BEING PUT IN THE WAY HE WANTED IT INSTEAD OF THE WAY SHE WANTED IT.

Marriage of Royal Prince Will Unite Blood of Ancient Enemies

The blood of rival warriors, who slew each other on Fodden field in the encounter between Scotch and English armies, will be united by the marriage of the English Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Leicester.

The engagement of King George's son, Prince Albert, to the daughter of the Earl of Strathmore recalls the famous battle of generations ago when three of Lady Elizabeth's ancestors fell in the historic battle, in which many Scotch noblemen took part in conflict with the British crown.

The romance to be culminated in the royal marriage marks the flowering of an affection which began in childhood. Prince Albert, when a schoolboy, first met Lady Elizabeth at a children's party given by Lady Leicester when Lady Elizabeth was six years old. In recent years the two have danced, hunted and played golf and tennis together.

Third Proposal Accepted.

Prince Albert was accepted by Lady Elizabeth on his third proposal and apparently was surprised at the success of his suit, as he had no engagement ring with which to plight his troth. The first proposal, it is said, was made at a dance after the wedding of Princess Mary, the second during a golf match last September and the third recently when the prince was a week-end guest of the earl in Hertfordshire.

It is said that after refusing the proffer Lady Elizabeth received a letter from the queen, saying she was prefectly right not to marry the duke unless she loved him.

"So far as I know," said Lady Elizabeth's father, "the ring has not even been purchased. The prince did not bring one in his pocket."

Asked whether York betrayed the nervousness common to those seeking a daughter's hand of a parent, Strathmore said:

"Oh, no; the prince was not the least nervous. He was in his usual good spirits."

Gets Parents' Approval.

Prince Albert then hurried to Sandringham to get his parents' approval and his successful accomplishment of this was announced an hour later in the court calendar.

"I had the first news from my wife, who had been told by my daughter," the Earl of Strathmore said. 'I think the queen wants them to be married fairly soon, maybe in six months' time, but I am not certain."

WOMEN TO HELP SICK REFUGEES

Americans Plan Largest Quarantine Depot Near Athens.

American women will install, finance and direct the largest medical quarantine station in the world on the island of Macronisi, 30 miles south of Athens, in an effort to cope with the unprecedented outbreak of disease among Near East refugees in Greece.

Dr. Mabel Elliott, director of the American Women's hospitals, arranged Wednesday with the Greek government to take over the entire island and equip it with facilities for handling 10,000 refugees at one time. The island, 10 miles long and two miles wide, now is uninhabited, but Dr. Elliott plans to set up 2,500 tents and the necessary disinfecting plants and soup kitchens.

Because of the pressing emergency, Dr. Elliott has guaranteed to have the station in operation within a short time. Its director will be Dr. Olga Stasney, of Helena, Arkansas, who will have at her disposal a staff of 40 Greek doctors and nurses. The cost of the project will be defrayed entirely by the American Women's hospitals, in addition to their other refugee work.

Dr. Elliott recently was appointed general medical director of all American relief work in Greece and the islands. She practiced medicine at Benton Harbor, Michigan, before coming to Europe.

RECORD BROKEN IN PLANE FLIGHT

Dayton to New York Trip Is Made in 4 Hours and 3 Minutes.

Lieutenant Alex Pearson and Bradley Jones last week broke the time record for an airplane flight between Dayton and New York, landing on Mitchel field, Long Island, at 4:29 P. M., unofficial time, making the distance in four hours and three minutes. The previous record was four hours and 30 minutes.

Lieutenant Pearson, who piloted a D H-4 plane, said he had taken advantage of a southwesterly gale which had prevailed throughout the trip.

Official clocks at the field registered 4:32 P. M. when the plane landed, but Pearson's watch showed 4:29 P. M.

Although the haze and strong winds interfered somewhat with a test of the sextant, which was said to have been the prime purpose of the flight, the results were satisfactory, Pearson asserted. Another test will be made on the return trip.

The flight was made at an altitude of between 2,500 and 4,000 feet. Lieutenant Pearson said he flew over Springfield, Columbus, Zanesville, O., Moundsville, W. Va., Pottsville, Harrisburg, Reading and Philadelphia, Pa., and directly from Trenton, N. J., to Mitchel field.

MICHIGAN MAY PROBE ACTIVITIES OF KLAN

An investigation of alleged activities of the Ku Klux Klan in Michigan is demanded in a resolution prepared for introduction in the lower house of the Michigan legislature by Representative James A. Burns of Detroit.

The resolution declares the klan has organizations in many cities of the state and that its purpose is to take part in the "alleged administration of justice without official authority." Appointment of a legislative committee to inquire into the klan's purposes and activities is asked. The committee would report on or before April 1.

Discovers New Heating Device Which Burns 95 Per Cent Air

Did you ever think of burning air in order to heat your home or do your cooking? But now a new invention by a man from St. Louis, Mr. B. M. Oliver, gives you three times the heat of coal or wood—yet burns 95% air—5% oil.

Housewives are freed from the dirt and muss of heating and cooking the old way through the Oliver Oil-Gas Burner. It saves them the expense and worry of coal and wood.

The device sets into the firebox of any stove or furnace. It is entirely safe and requires no adjustment. Just turn a little valve and the housewife instantly has as much or as little heat as she wants—three times the heat of coal or wood when she needs it in coldest weather. Mr. Oliver wants every woman to have the use of his invention. If you will write to him at 2079-A, Oliver Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., you will receive an attractive booklet FREE that tells all about it. Mr. Oliver is now making a special Low Price Offer, including a thirty-day Free Trial. He is also looking for good, live distributors, spare or full time, and will tell you how to earn $500 a month if you are interested and request his sales plans.

—Advertisement.

CARNEGIE FUND HONORS HEROES

Two Residents of Sandusky, O., Receive Medals From Commission.

Two Sandusky, O., residents, one of them a 12-year-old girl, were awarded bronze medals by the Carnegie Hero Fund commission at its annual meeting in recognition of acts of bravery.

Hilda E. Hertlein, 12, of R. F. D. No. 2, Castalia road, was given a medal for saving a child from being killed by a street car at Sandusky, O., on April 8, 1921.

Harry W. May, 921 Fulton street, struck by a train at Sandusky, Oct. 29, 1920.

Among other awards made were as follows:

Charles Hermanson, Hancock, Mich., died attempting to rescue a fellow laborer from drowning at Hancock, Dec. 20, 1920. Silver medal and $40 a month to the widow.

David Keijonen, Hancock, Mich., attempted to save a man from drowning at Hancock, Dec. 20, 1920, bronze medal.

Charles E. Burr, Alliance, O., saved a woman from being killed by a train at Alliance, June 8, 1921; bronze medal.

John L. Rosenholm, Ashtabula Harbor, O., saved a man from drowning at Ashtabula Harbor, Dec. 24, 1921; bronze medal.

Twenty-four medals were awarded by the commission. Eight of the heroes lost their lives in attempting to save the lives of others, and to their dependents the commission awarded $5,640 a year in pensions, while awards amounting to $6,400 were made for educational purposes. Other awards to heroes amounted to $8,500. Five of the medals were of silver, and the remainder of bronze.

The Latest Markets

The continual stream of news from the Ruhr, where the French have gone further, geographically and politically, in their efforts to collect war debts than the American trading public thought likely, had its effect on the stock market last week.

Assertions that the American security market was proof against any political upheaval in Europe were borne out, but the steadiness of most stocks and, the lack of anything approaching a panic at any time emphasizes the fact that favorable conditions in the domestic field and abundance of loanable funds in New York are influences which will go far toward nullifying any unfavorable news from abroad.

The fluctuations in sterling exchange were closely watched by the investing public, and prices of American securities followed the rises and fall of British money more closely than for some time.

Railroad stocks, taken as a whole, were stronger than the industrial group. Some specialties scored sharp advances during the week. Oil shares were helped by advances in crude petroleum, but toward the end of the week, when the Ruhr incident had lost some of its punch as a market factor, bears raided the oil shares in an effort to bring about a general decline. Earlier in the week the steel shares benefitted by spectacular buying, which was credited to manipulation on the bull side.

The biggest bit of news, from a financial standpoint, was the definite consummation of the Anaconda-Chile deal, whereby the former concern procured control of the largest producer of cheap copper in the world.

Money ruled easy in New York all week, and for once failed to bring about a general bull market. Manipulation of some stocks was in evidence at times, and the appearance of a forged letter, purporting to have been written by a president of a large industrial concern, caused some excitement on the street Friday, and indicates that a small but active group of speculators are still willing to "take a chance" on any method of swinging sentiment, if they feel that the market is sensitive enough to be quickly affected.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.36. Corn, cash, 52c. Oats, cash, 50c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 90c. Cloverseed cash, $13.50; Feb., $13.50; March, $13.50. Alsike, cash, $10.75; Feb., $10.90; March, $11.00. Timothy, cash, new, $3.30; old, $3.35; March, $3.50.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.18½; July, $1.12⅞; Sept., $1.09¾. Corn, May, 72⅞c; July, 72⅜c; Sept., 42⅜c. Oats, May, 44¾c; July, 42⅜; Sept., 40⅝c. Rye, May, 88¼c; July, 84½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 55c, nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 31c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 32@32½c.

Eggs—Storage, 34@37c; candled, 40c; selects, 48c.

Bacon—Fat, 17½c; lean, 27½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23c; 8 to 10 lbs., 22c; 11 to 12 lbs., 19c; 12 to 15 lbs., 17c. Lard—12c. Hams—21c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 18@20c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 19@22c; Leghorn broilers, 14@16c; broilers, 19@22c; old roosters and stags, 12@13c; light hens, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 56@56½c; 1-lb. prints, 57@57½c; extra firsts, 55@55½c; firsts, 54@54½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 40c; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, 38c; western firsts, new cases, 37c; refrigerator, etxras, 31c; firsts, 29c. Oleomargarine—High grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 29@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 22@23c; roosters, 14@15c; broilers, fat, 21@22c; ducks, 23@25c; geese, 18@22c. Rabbits—Ohio, $3.10 a dozen. Potatoes—Idaho russets, $3.00 a hundred weight; Red River Ohios, $1.25 a hundredweight; Idaho sacked rurals, $2.25 a sack; sacked round whites, $1.60@2.10 a 150-pound sack. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, $1.55 a hamper; Delaware, $1.00@1.10 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter easy; creamery extras, 50½c; standards, 48¾@49c; extra firsts, 48@49c; firsts, 46@47c; seconds, 44@45½c. Eggs higher; receipts, 9,912 cases; firsts, 34½@35c; ordinary firsts, 30@32c; miscellaneous, 33@34c.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; steady; steers, $9.75@10.25; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; lower; heavies, $8.90@9.00; heavy yorkers and light yorkers, $9.50@9.60; pigs, $9.25@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; top sheep, $9.00; steady; top lambs, $15.25; higher. Calves—Receipts, 400; higher; top, $14.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 10c to 25c higher; heavies, $8.50@8.75; lights, $9.00@9.25; top, $9.25; pigs, $8.00@8.50. Cattle—Receipts, 300; steady; steers, $6.50@8.00; beef cows, $4.00@5.25; heifers, $4.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; $1 higher; veals, $11.00@15.00. Sheep—Receipts, 100; steady; sheep nominal, no sales; lambs, $10.00@15.25.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; heavy, easier; butchers, cows and bulls, strong; shipping steers, $9.00@10.00; heifers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $2.25@6.75; bulls, $3.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $30.00@120.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,800; $4.00@15.50. Hogs—Receipts, 14,500; steady on good light 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $9.00@9.25; mixed, $9.50@9.75; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.75; roughs, $7.50@7.75; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; active; yearlings, $1.00 higher; lambs, $8.00@15.00; yearlings, $8.00@13.00; wethers, $9.00@9.50; ewes, $3.00@8.50; mixed sheep, $8.50@9.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts 500; compared with week ago: Beef steers, cows and light vealers, steady; light yearlings 25c lower; canners steady to 10c lower; bulls and stocker steers 25c higher; top steers for week, $7.25@9.25; bulks for week, steers, $7.50@9.25; yearlings, $6.00@8.50; cows, $4.25@5.50; canners, $2.50@2.65; bologna bulls, $4.25@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; opened steady to strong; later 5c to 10c higher; spots up more on heavies; top, $9.00; bulk, 130 to 180-pound averages, $8.80@8.90; 190 to 220 pounds, $8.50@8.75; 230 pounds and up, $8.35@8.50; little doing on pigs; unevenly higher; packer sows steady, $7.15@7.25. Sheep—Receipts, 500; market for week: Fat lambs and yearlings, 25c lower; other classes steady; week's top, $14.85; late top, $14.65; bulk fat wool lambs for week, $14.40@14.65; fresh shorn, $12.75@13.00; culls, $10.00@12.00; yearling wethers, $12.75; clipped aged wethers, $7.50; fat light ewes, $7.00@7.50; medium and heavies, $5.00@6.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 55,000; market slow, steady to strong; bulk 150 to 190-pound averages, $8.70@8.80; top, $8.85; bulk 200 to 225-pound averages, $8.45@8.60; bulk, 240 to 300-pound butchers, $8.25@8.35; big packers bidding lower; bulk weighty packing sows, $7.00@7.15; desirable 100 to 110-pound pigs, $8.00@8.25 weighty pigs up to $8.60@8.70; heavy weight hogs, $8.15@8.35; medium, $8.30@8.65; light, $8.00@8.35; light lights, $8.50@8.80; packing sows, smooth, $7.25@7.60; packing sows, rough, $7.00@7.30; killing pigs, $8.00@8.70. Cattle—Receipts, 22,000; killing classes slow, about steady; better grades beef steers steady to strong on few early sales; early top matured steers, $11.00; bulk beef steers of quality and condition to sell at $8.25@9.75; stockers and feeders strong to 25c higher; bulk desirable feeders, $7.25@7.75; bulk desirable bologna bulls, $4.50@4.85; bulk canners around $2.85@3.00; bulk desirable light vealers to packers, $10.50@11.00; upward to $12.00 and above to shippers. Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; opening active; fat lambs and yearlings, 15c to 25c higher; early top, $15.25 to shippers; fed and clipped lambs, $12.60@12.75; choice 90-pound fed yearling wethers, $13.50; three doubles choice 108-pound ewes, $8.00.

LEGION UPHOLDS RUHR INVASION

French Right to Collect Reparations Set Out in Resolution.

Resolutions indorsing the action of the French government in occupying certain territory in the Ruhr valley as a means of collecting the reparations award due her, were adopted by the executive committee of the American Legion at the closing meeting of the 10-day session.

Within a short time after the amount of reparations due the allies from Germany had been fixed the latter country began by trickery and sundry devices to evade payment of the awards to France, the resolution sets out. The people of Germany immediately began to send out of the country gold, securities and other forms of wealth and to seriously impair, if not wreck the whole German financial system, for the purpose of avoiding payment, the resolution says.

Therefore, the action of France in occupying the Ruhr for the purpose of forcing compliance with the terms of the peace treaty, is justified, as she is endeavoring by the only effective means to collect the debt which the majority of nations have decreed she is properly entitled to, the resolution says. It adds that the Legion approves her course and wishes her success to the end that the wrongs endured and the damages suffered by France may, to some extent, be compensated.

Another resolution adopted at the meeting urged the government to lend its every effort toward promoting tranquility among the nations of the world.

The action of the authorities of Louisiana in the investigation and prosecution of the perpetrators of the hooded mask disorders, was commended.

RAIL GROUPING OFFERS PUZZLE

Harding's Request for Plan to Economize Through Merger Is Studied.

Legislation that will bring about the consolidation of the great railroad systems of the United States into still more compact units than even the greatest which now exist was one of the principal suggestions made by the President in his annual message to congress.

The President's suggestion is regarded by railroad experts as a wise one and nearly everyone in the country, apparently, wants to see the thing done but the difficulty is to determine just how the consolidations shall be brought about.

The Transportation act of 1920 provided that the railroad systems of the United States could consolidate into some 20 great mergers. The interstate commerce commission was given authority to supervise the consolidations in a general way. Professor William Z. Ripley of Harvard university, was retained by the commission to draw up a plan for the consolidation. He produced an ingenious plan, grouping the lines into a score of well balanced systems. Everything looked favorable to these consolidations which it was predicted would reduce operating expenses and give the public better service.

With the plan ready and with the permission given by congress in the Transportation act, the plan has not yet been consummated because the railroads cannot agree among themselves on how they shall be merged. The railroads of the country have, in one sense, composed one great transportation family. They have been hard up and pressed for an expedient to better their condition. Now comes this proposal which, in effect, would break up the big family and send different parts into separate groups.

Wild rice, used as a food for wild ducks and other water fowl, is sown and harvested from rowboats and canoes.

Remove Pimples and Blackheads With Cuticura

Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water to free the pores of impurities and follow with a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. Cuticura Talcum is ideal for powdering and perfuming.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 16Y, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

COX SAYS G. O. P. IS INCOMPETENT

Attacks Harding Regime in Talk at Jackson Day Meeting.

The present public indictment is that general incompetency is enthroned in Washington, declared former Governor James M. Cox of Ohio in an address in Lancaster, O., on the occasion of a Jackson day observance.

"We have the President's own official statement that congress has passed two measures that would have bankrupted the treasury except for his own intervention," Cox said.

"The executive and legislative departments are equally responsible for a tariff law that is condemned in every community as a menace to our markets, a subsidy to campaign contributors and the certain forerunner of industrial troubles.

Hits Foreign policy.

"More lamentable is the failure in international affairs. Never since the dawn of civilization have the sons of men been so plagued with conditions that bring disaster to individuals and uncertainty as to the very existence of nations.

"Its awful reactions have spared no nation. The disaster is so widespread that any attempt at piecemeal repair is but a pathetic evidence of national or racial endeavor.

"What would Andrew Jackson do now? He would establish relationships with the nation of the world in order to save humanity. Recognizing the futility of waiting longer for alternatives he would ask America to join the only operating concern created for this critical need—the League of Nations. A solemn duty confronts the Democracy now and we must not retreat."

Judge Allen Speaks.

Declaring that each of the great political parties ought to make the non-partisanship of judges a plank in its platform, Judge Florence E. Allen of the Ohio supreme court, asserted that politics has no place in the courts.

"Paradoxical as it may seem, the statement is none the less justified," she said, "for if the political parties have the welfare of the government at heart, they must be aware of the need of having the judiciary completely divorced from politics."

Roosevelt's Rival Marries Historian

Alton B. Parker, 70-year-old attorney who was defeated for the presidency by Theodore Roosevelt in 1904, was married last week to Mrs. Amelia Day Campbell.

The bride, who is the second wife of Parker, is a historian and 51 years old. She was born in Cambridge, N. Y., the daughter of Andrew Arthur Campbell and Amelia Day. She was divorced from Edward B. Styles Aug. 11, 1902, being the plaintiff in the proceedings, the application said.

Judge Parker's first wife, who was Mary L. Scoonmaker, died some time ago.

Mrs. Parker is one of the few women on the national committee on foreign relations and national defense. She is also New York state historian of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

FLUSH THE KIDNEYS BEFORE BREAKFAST

Drink Lots of Water, Also Take a Little Salts if Back Hurts.

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Eating too much rich food creates acids, which excite the kidneys. They become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin drinking a quart of water each day, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, and in a few days your kidneys may act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush and stimulate the kidneys; also to help neutralize the acids in the system, so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

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MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

SALESMEN

SALESMEN, great opportunity for pushers to make big money selling oils and greases on liberal commission and bonus. Unlimited prospects for men who know how. Old company. Quality products. Attractive prices. Square deal. Write today to Dept. A-13 Manufacturers Oil & Grease Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

WOMEN representatives wanted to introduce Pricilla Dress Fabrics, Underwear, Hosiery, Dry Goods, etc. Reliable firm, beautiful samples, instructions furnished. Easy, pleasant work, good pay. Write Fitzcharles Co., Trenton, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

HOME WORK

PROFITABLE Home Work—Start manufacturing of household specialty. Big profit, no capital required. Stamp for particulars. A. C. Berggreen, Luck, Wis.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES, greatly reduced prices. Direct to planters, no agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries; ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

TOBACCO

TO INTRODUCE our old mellow and sweet flavored Kentucky smoking and chewing tobacco, we will sell you 10 lbs. very best 3-year-old mild smoking for $1.65; 10 lbs., very best Burley and Green River mixed for $2.00; 10 lbs. very best 3-year-old chewing for $2.25. A genuine $1.00 French briar pipe FREE with every order. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send no money. Pay for tobacco and postage on delivery. Kentucky Tobacco Co., Box 601, Owensboro, Ky.

HOMESPUN TOBACCO—Chewing, 4 lbs. $1.40; 8 lbs., $2.50; smoking, 4 lbs., $1; 8 lbs., $1.60. Pay when received. Farmers' Tobacco Union, LaCenter, Ky.

FARMS WANTED.

FARM WANTED—Send description and price. John Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

TURKEYS

FOR SALE—High bred Burban Red and Bronze Turkeys for breeding. Prices reasonable. F. M. Kern, Springville, Ind.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MEDICAL.

CURE that stubborn cough at home. Guaranteed recipe sent for 25c silver. Ham Hamilton, Bastian, Va.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES. Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 13 Camden, N. J.

GERMAN'S GRAB GOLD OF FRENCH SOLDIERS FOR SOUVENIR CARDS

German merchants with perhaps a keener sense of business than patriotism, are reaping a harvest in marks by selling the French troops souvenir cards of the French occupation.

The cards have a picture of the local town hall on one side, Cologne cathedral on the other and a blank space in the center framed in laurel wreaths for the photograph of the bearer—all for a mere few thousand marks.

French wine began to flow in the Ruhr from the first day of the occupation. In fact as soon as news of the Anglo-French rupture reached the Rhineland the Paris branch of one of the great champagne firms received an order for 50,000 bottles for consumption in hotels where the invading population was to be billeted though in the case of French official clients there will be little opportunity for German landlords to charge excessive prices.

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Japanese to Visit U. S.

A party of Japanese silk reelers and dealers, organized under the auspices of the Central Silk association, have left for America on the Tenyo Maru. The party has in view the inspection of the general silk industrial condition in the United States, taking advantage of the international silk exhibition in New York in February.

To Study Arctic Regions

Donald B. MacMillan, Aratic explorer, expects to sail about July 1 to establish permanent scientific stations in northern part of Labrador for the purpose of studying terrestrial magnetism and atmospheric electricity, he told fellow alumni at the annual dinner of Boston members of the Bowdoin College Alumni association.

PE-RU-NA

Just as Efficient for Catarrh of the Stomach and Bowels or Other Organs as it is for Coughs, Colds and Nasal Catarrh.

Another Thankful Woman

"I have taken several bottles of Pe-ru-na and find it a great benefit. I had pains in my stomach and bowels, but by the use of Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin, I am well and strong again. It is my custom to always keep a few bottles in the house."

MRS. OSCAR GRAY,
R. F. D. No. 2, Box No. 19, Nichols, Iowa.

Pe-ru-na is ont a new untried remedy. There is behind it over half a century of successful ministration to every catrrhal ailment.

Every family medicine cabinet should contain a bottle of Pe-ru-na for emergencies.

SOLD EVERYWHERE — TABLETS OR LIQUID

GET RID OF YOUR FAT

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs by my simple and efficient method of fat reduction, often at a very rapid rate, and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and have made a careful study of the physiological requirements of the human body. This has enabled me to select such medicinal ingredients and in such proportion as in my opinion should produce a loss of weight, improvement in health, and with it an alleviation of all of the troublesome symptoms which frequently accompany and often are a direct result of overstoutness, such as shortness of breath on slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, etc., not to speak of the relief from embarrassment of being too stout. All cases are under my supervision.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy, feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, which come as a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

If you are overstout do not postpone, but sit down right now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk H-524

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Send this order and get these now

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Enclosed find $2.10 for which send me The Toledo Weekly Blade, Christian Herald and McCall's Magazine, each 1 year. Send to:

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If you are now a subscriber to any of the publications you order, your subscription will be extended for a year from the date up to which it is paid for.

Why TRY to Treat Piles from the Outside?

You Can Not *Possibly* Reach the Real Trouble With Ointments, Salves, Dilators or Other Local Treatments---They May Ease for the Moment, But Can Never Heal Where They Can Never Reach.

Don't Submit to an Operation

Until You Have Tried Our Easy and Sensible Treatment

No matter how severe your case may be, or of how long standing. The old, stubborn cases, that are supposed to be "incurable" are the very ones we like best to write to us — for we can nearly always count upon those people to be our best friends and boosters after this treatment has made them well.

Neither does it matter where you live nor what your occupation may be—we are as near to you as your mail box, and if you are troubled with piles, this method will give you quick relief and within a short time you will have joined the ranks of the thousands who write us that they feel themselves to be permanently cured.

We want you to understand that the Page Method is DIFFERENT from all others and that it is the ONE MOST RELIABLE and SUREST remedy for the home treatment of piles. Send the coupon NOW while you have the matter in mind and this page before you.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given this internal method a trial and a chance to cure you. A few days' delay will not make your case much harder for the surgeon, and you may not need him at all.

Money Can Not Buy Many Pleasures for the Man or Woman Suffering From Piles.

These Are Times When the Certain Relief Afforded by the PAGE PILE TREATMENT Is Worth All the Money in a Bank.

There is only one sensible, sure and Safe way to treat piles and prevent them from coming back every few weeks to annoy and pain you again. This is by permanently healing them with the **Page *Internal* Treatment.** While the **Page** treatment includes both an ointment and a bowel regulator, we tell you frankly and honestly in our directions that these will give but temporary relief—**But that *Permanent* Benefit will come from the Page Pile Tablet.** This is a very pleasant tasting tablet and you will enjoy chewing one or two after meals. This **System for the Cure of Piles** has been sold **for More Than a Quarter of a Century** and is endorsed in Thousands of Letters Reporting the **Cure** of cases that seemed beyond hope of relief:

Let Us Send You a Trial Package Absolutely Free. Just Send Us Your Address and Name on the Coupon.

Just Chew This Pleasant Tablet

We Can *Prove* Every Statement That We Make

This method of treating Piles from the INSIDE instead of the OUTSIDE is not a new idea or something that has not been given a thorough test. In another place on this page we quote from a letter received from a patient who took our treatment 15 years ago and has never had the slightest return of his trouble.

The one BIG recommendation of this method of treatment is the PERMANENCY of the benefits derived.

Another case speaks of having been healed after six torturing years of bleeding piles, and this was accomplished by our trial package alone.

Surely if you are ever troubled with piles, you will send the coupon from this page and receive the trial treatment.

Every One Has a Kind Word to Say of The Page (Internal) Pile Treatment.

Was About to Undergo Operation

Camden, N. J., 2317 Polk Ave.

Mr. E. R. Page,

Dear Sir:—"You will have to excuse me for not answering your letter before, but I wanted to convince myself of the merit of your treatment before replying.

Now in regards to the treatment I cannot praise it too highly.

After 7 months of continual pain I was surprised how quickly your treatment worked.

I tried several different kinds of treatments and I found them all wanting.

I was on the verge of going to a doctor for an operation when I saw your advertisement.

It appealed to me because to cure piles you have to know what causes them.

It is now 6 months since I have taken your treatment and I have not had any trouble since.

I personally recommend this treatment to all pile sufferers.

Wishing you the best of success, I remain, gratefully yours."

HARRY SCHLECHTER.

Cured After Suffering Untold Agony

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

My Dear Friends:—I received your kind favor. One week ago yesterday I was in bed helpless. Today I have cleaned my four rooms, cared for my children and feel fine. I am taking my medicine regularly and feel sure I would have been dead if I hadn't gotten some relief. I was bleeding so, and Oh! the agony. I cannot find words to express my thanks to you. I am feeling fine and do not know I ever had the piles.

A sincere friend.

MRS. M. L. BUCKNER.

3934 Madison Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Spent Hundreds of Dollars

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I have been bothered with piles in a bad form for 20 years. Have spent hundreds of dollars and only got relief for a few days. I have used your pile remedy and am cured. I feel better than I have for twenty years. Your pile remedy is a God send to me. I cannot speak too highly about it. I have suffered great agony before using your treatment, and, thank the Lord I am cured.

Yours truly,

CHAS. HAYDEN.

418 Kentucky St.,
Bowling Green, Ky.

Something Wonderful

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

Gentlemen:—I received your sample of the pile remedy and was very well satisfied with it. But as my brother had some of your remedy he let me use it so I did not have to send for any. Your remedy has cured me of my piles. It sure is something wonderful. I also thank you for the sample. Your remedy helped me and I will advertise it as a very wonderful remedy.

Yours truly,

LOUISE ZISHKA.

Lakefield, Minn.

Case of Long Standing

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—Mrs. Vincent can't thank you enough, for you have got the very medicine to cure piles. Mrs. Vincent has had bleeding piles for 40 years. I am glad we saw your ad and got the medicine, for it is a sure cure when it will cure a case like my wife had.

Gratefully,

M. J. VINCENT,

1140 Drake St.,
Madison, Wis.

Had Both Protruding and Bleeding Piles

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I am glad to say your medicine has helped me and the last package has cured me. I have been two months without any medicine and have done a lot of hard work since. It is a wonderful remedy. When I sent for the first treatment I was not able to be on my feet and suffered terribly. It was the protruding and bleeding piles together. At night I could not rest and I had given up to have an operation; but read of this remedy and so I gave it a trial. It has saved me from a lot of suffering and also many dollars. I can't say enough to praise the Page Pile Method. I am glad there is a remedy for piles as I do not think much of these operations. I am feeling fine and glad I found out about your wonderful medicine. Will always recommend it.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. NINA YOUNGBLOOD.

Box 186, Sparta, Mich.

Little Boy Cured in a Week

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—After I had given three of the best doctors in this town a chance to do something for my little boy, they all failed and told me the knife was the only chance for him, so I let them all go and never did any more for the boy until I tried your treatment. It was not a week till his piles left him and they have never showed any signs since. Have recommended your treatment to others and they say they are going to order. I am doing all I can for you.

Yours as ever,

J. E. McCLAIN,

108 Louisiana Ave.,
Knoxville, Tenn.

No Wonder He Is Thankful

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I am very glad to say your Pile Treatment has entirely cured me of the terrible disease. I had suffered agony for ten years. I cannot tell you in words how much I thank you for your wonderful Pile Treatment, it is a God-send to those who suffer from this dreadful disease. I will be only too glad to give all the information and advice in regard to my case.

Sincerely,

GEORGE F. VIRTUE.

Box 215, Delaware City, Dela.

Bad Case of Fistula Cured

Mr. E. R. Page,

Dear Sir:—Before I tried your cure I tried a number of remedies, but no use. Now thanks to you and your cure, I have every reason to believe that my piles and fistula are cured. I have been troubled with piles for over 35 years. This is the second time I have had fistula. At times the pain was awful, but I have had no return of it now for some time.

Have recommended your cure to people in Spring Valley and expect you will hear from them. Thanking you, I remain,

Very truly yours,

WM. B. FINK,

Matawan, N. J.

Bleeding Piles for Six Years

"Your Pile Tablets are surely wonderful. I was troubled with bleeding piles, off and on, for six years; couldn't get anything to cure them until I read your ad in the daily paper. The sample must have cured me—I haven't been bothered since."

Yours truly,

MRS. M. J. MANBECK.

R. R. 2, Box 96,
San Bernardino, Calif.

Remember—That we have not asked you for so much as a postage stamp. We have not asked you to **Buy Anything.** And what is more, we are **Not Going** to ask you to buy a penny's worth of anything until **After** we have sent you a liberal **Free** trial of this treatment and given you the opportunity to test it and try it. That is our way of doing business. So you are not running any risk when you send the coupon and nothing but **Good** can come to you from answering this offer.

If you do not happen to be suffering with your piles this moment, but are subject to occasional spells of trouble, send for this **Free Trial** just the same and keep it at hand for your future help.

If you are not troubled with Piles yourself, but have a friend who is, then send us your friend's name and tell him or her that you have done so.

Don't put off the matter of sending the Coupon, for it will be much better to have this sure relief right at hand the next time your piles bother you than to hunt around for our address and then wait two or three days for the package to reach you. Send your name and address **Now.**

Coupon for Free Proof Package

E. R. Page Co.,
434-J Page Bldg., Marshall., Mich.

Without any cost or obligation on my part, please send me a trial package of your Combination Treatment for Piles.

Name .....

Address .....

Town .....State.....